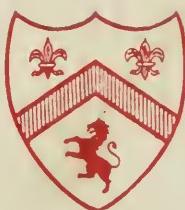
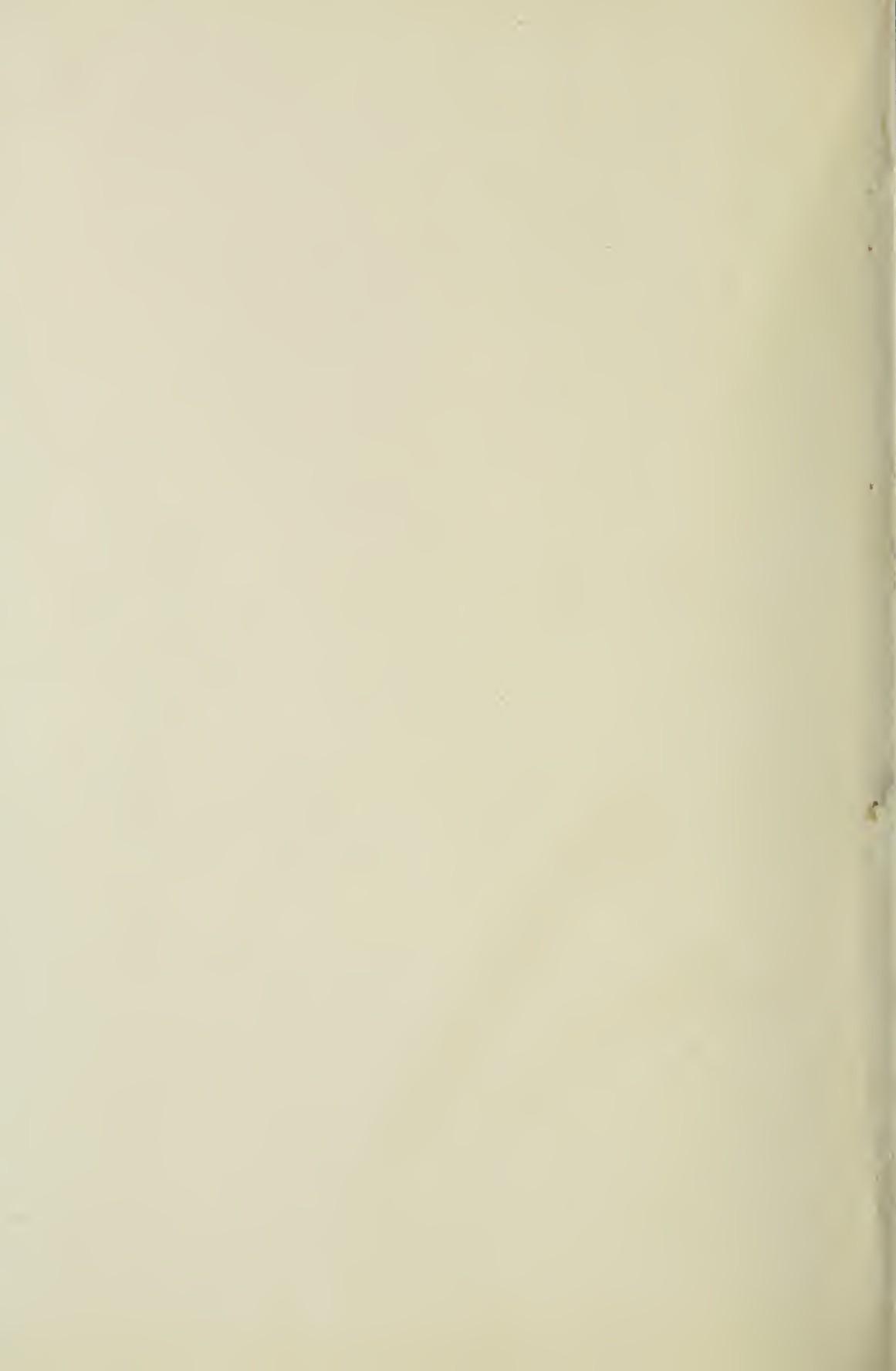


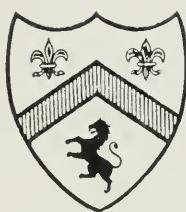
THE
ASHBURIAN



ASHBURY COLLEGE
OTTAWA



**T H E
A S H B U R I A N**



**ASHBURY COLLEGE
OTTAWA**



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J. W. JOHNSON



THE HEADMASTER



H. M. PORRITT

THE STAFF
1938



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E. B. MERCER



W. A. G. M. LEISH



A. V. V. WATERFIELD

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Cowans, J C Viets.
In Front. D M Key, J W Howe

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Hockey

R. B. Main

Cricket

I. A. Barclay

House Captains

Connaught

I. A. Barclay

Woollcombe

R. B. Main

EDITORIAL

SO MUCH—too much possibly—has been written about the September crisis in international politics that there would seem to be no fresh viewpoint that has not already been expressed, no avenue of thought that the seers and prognosticators of the radio and press did not explore. There is, however, one aspect of those momentous days that is of particular interest to us, and one that calls for comment, we think, and that is the effect of the crisis on a community of boys such as ours.

It was only natural that older people, whose memory of the last war is still green, should have been deeply concerned with the situation. It was not so natural that young people should have interested themselves as they did in events which, to them, must have seemed so far away, especially when we recollect that not a boy in the School was born when the last armistice was signed and the world was supposedly made safe for democracy. The peril to them must have seemed less imminent, and the train of suffering that war would bring less real than it did to their parents. But what they fortunately lacked in previous experience they made up in the way they brought their reasoning powers to bear on the threat, as they saw it.

Elsewhere in this issue there is printed an article which deals briefly with the radio as a medium of propaganda and information in times of national danger. Whatever our views as to the colour of the information imparted during that last week in September, there can be no denying that the effect of those news broadcasts on the School was immense. Everyone had different second-hand views, dependent on the twist of a dial, and each free period and off-time half hour would result in some variation of the last news bulletin. Conversation switched from games to preparedness, and for a brief season the sports page in the daily press received only secondary attention.

But nothing is an unmixed evil, and even the most fictitious description of happenings abroad as witnessed by an N.B.C. commentator had its value. It was able, for the first time in history, to bring home to potential soldiers *before* the outbreak of war the horrible prospect of military conflict in our present order of civilization. In 1914 no such medium existed, and to us in Canada war never showed its true colours until too late, until it had already involved the whole world. Three thousand miles of water between ourselves and the scene of conflict seemed, then, such a reasonable guarantee that our shores at least would remain inviolate. Today's youth, however, harbours no such illusions. It has heard, albeit in a foreign tongue, and has read translations of, Hitler's diatribes and fulminations, and removed from the influence of mass hysteria has been able to judge reasonably of their worth. War today holds for it no attractions, as it may have done to the young men of 1914. The braid of a soldier's uniform is, today, only recognized as a symbol of rank in a branch of national defence, and the grim task of war's business would only be entered upon in the full realization of its real significance, shorn of all attractiveness and false glamour.

For this true picture, at least, we ought to be thankful



THE CHAPEL

CHAPEL NOTES

AT Read Over on June 17th Dr. Woollcombe, Founder and former Headmaster of Ashbury, took the service in the Chapel.

Mr. Archdale has continued taking the majority of the services on Sundays this term, preaching at Matins, and Dr. Woollcombe has taken the Communion Service each month. We were interested to read that when our former Headmaster read Matins at All Saints' recently the Service was broadcast.

We welcome Mr. Hugh Huggins, B.A., LL.B., as School Organist. Mr. Huggins is Organist at All Saints' Church and plays for us at morning prayers on each weekday. His accompaniments are a great encouragement to singing and a noticeable increase in those trying to sing is largely due to his playing.

On Sundays Miss Elsie Preece plays for the School.

Along with other parts of the buildings that received attention this summer, the Chapel came in for its share of improvement, and a new carpet was laid down the aisle. It is red like the one before it.

As was the case last year, the Prefects are again reading the lessons. The Prefect-on-Duty for the day reads the lesson at evening prayers and on Sunday morning the lesson is read by Barclay.

On October 16th the Boarders went to All Saints' for Matins, when Dr. Woollcombe preached the sermon. This was the first visit the School has made to this city church for many years and we hope to go there again at some future date.

On October 23rd Mr. Porritt delivered an address at morning service.

Two guest preachers have addressed the School in the Chapel this term, the Rev. Howard Clarke, Acting Rector of the Cathedral, and Mr. MacDermot, Principal of Upper Canada College, Toronto.

As was the case last year, friends of the School and Old Boys have attended our services on Sundays, and we are always glad to have them with us.

SCHOOL NOTES

WE are pleased to announce that the following have joined the Board of Governors of Ashbury: the Hon. Mr. Justice Barclay, Dr. T. H. Leggett, D. Ross McMaster and Shirley E. Woods. The latter two are Old Boys of the School.

When we arrived back in September the smoothness with which our taxi up to the front door immediately attracted our attention downwards; a new tarvia driveway had been laid during the holidays. This makes a tremendous difference to the approach to the School and enhances its general appearance greatly. A new roof has also been put on the building and fire doors set in at all appropriate places. To complete the present rejuvenation we are indebted to Mrs. H. S. Southam for a new flag pole which has been set up at the top of the senior field. As regards future improvements we quote the following from the Ottawa *Citizen* of October 15th:

Wire Fence at Ashbury

"A wire fence to cost in the neighborhood of \$1,300 is to be erected at Ashbury College School, Rockcliffe, in the near future. At present a stone wall borders the school property facing on Mariposa avenue and runs for a short distance along the eastern boundary of the grounds. The new fence will continue this eastern wall to Maple Lane and along to the western boundary. The fencing will be about five feet high"

Now, at the moment of going to press, the fence is practically finished. It is a great improvement and enhances the whole appearance of the School grounds.

It is with regret that we record the resignation from the Staff of the House-master, Mr E C. N. Edwards, who has returned to England. Both Mr. and Mrs. Edwards leave many friends behind them, and to them and Neale the Ashburian offers its best wishes for the future. Mr. Edwards is now on the Staff of Westminster School

We have also said good-bye this year to Miss Hammill and Sergeant-Major Stone who have left Ashbury. Miss Hammill has been many years connected with the School and her retirement will call forth from all Old Boys who read this issue of the Ashburian expressions of regard and good wishes.

We welcome to the Staff Mr E B Mercer, a graduate in mathematics of Dalhousie University, where he distinguished himself by winning an Entrance Scholarship and later the Sidney C Oland Scholarship. Mr Mercer is assisting Mr Johnson in the maths and science department

We also extend a hearty welcome to Mr W A G McLeish, a graduate in Arts of McMaster University. Mr. McLeish also holds Interim Diplomas from the Ontario College of Education, University of Toronto, in Teaching, and Physical

Education, and is in charge of all gymnasium work in the School. This year the Boys are learning Danish drill, and under Mr. McLeish's direction a regular course of exercises is being followed with a view to developing correctly the various muscles of the body.

We were sorry to hear of Mrs. Roper's death just after the June issue had gone to press, and the Ashburian, on behalf of the School, offers to His Grace the Archbishop its sincere sympathy. If this expression of sympathy is late it is only because this is the first issue of the Magazine to be printed since His Grace's bereavement.

The School offers its heartiest congratulations to Mr. Waterfield upon his engagement to Miss Daphne Sampson of Sidmouth, Devon, England.

On June 16th the Right Reverend L. W. B. Broughall, Lord Bishop of Niagara, paid a brief, informal visit to the School. His Lordship was in town for the meetings of the Synod and stayed with his daughter and son-in-law, Mr. and Mrs. Brain.

Mr. and Mrs. Brain have left the Sydenham Court and are now living in the Ashbury Annex.

We were sorry to wake up one morning and find that Miss Birch had been whisked off to the hospital to have her appendix removed. Now, however, she is well on the road to recovery and we hope will be better shortly.

Not to be outdone, Hyndman followed in Miss Birch's footsteps, and his appendix was taken out early in November. As he is this year's Editor of the Ashburian this was a great blow to the Magazine Staff. We have to thank Read for filling in as Acting Editor just when clamourings for copy became most intense.

From the Ottawa *Journal* we learn that Mr. Tanner, who used to teach music at Ashbury, was married in September to Miss Muriel Evelyn Butler. The wedding took place in Wimbledon, England.

Miss Frances Claudet, who also in the past has given music lessons at the School, has now entered the movies and is featured in a skating picture that was made recently in Hollywood.

Mrs. H. A. Archdale, the Headmaster's mother, has been visiting Canada lately and has been staying at Ashbury House.

The new House ties meet with general approval. The Connaught tie is the School red with a narrow white stripe, and the Woolcombe tie is the School green with a similar narrow white stripe. Both are extremely neat and together with the new Prefects' tie—green with narrow red and white stripes spaced the same distance apart—are a pleasant variation from the two old stand-bys, the School tie and the Colour tie. The Juniors, of course, still keep their own distinctive tie.

On Friday, October 7th, Mrs. Brain entertained the Senior Football Squad at supper, after which Squadron Leader Harding talked to the team on the subject

at that time nearest their hearts—the food being finished—rugby. After the talk there was a general discussion of the game and features of play.

On two occasions this term members of the science classes have had the opportunity of hearing interesting and instructive lectures. One evening they went to the Research Building to hear Professor Ellis of London University speak on the atom and the nucleus, and on the following day they went to the Research Annex to see a film dealing with the steel industry.

On another occasion the School went to Elmwood to hear a lecture on Birds by Mr. Noble Rollins. The illustrations to this lecture added greatly to everybody's pleasure.

On Thursday, November 17th, the Headmaster and Staff were At Home to Parents and Governors. As will be recalled, the policy of having At Homes periodically was inaugurated last year as a means whereby Parents and Masters could meet and discuss matters of mutual interest. This function, while social, is different in nature to the various other occasions in the school year in which Parents and members of the Staff meet, and its official nature is emphasized by the fact that the Masters wear their gowns. In a brief speech of welcome the Headmaster, on this occasion, mentioned the excellent examination results of last June, results to be found elsewhere in this number of the Ashburian.

The Headmaster has accepted the invitation of the Headmaster of B.C.S. to visit the School for the week-end of December 3rd. At the Sunday morning service in St. Mark's Chapel the Headmaster will deliver an address.

When the Drama League staged *Libel* in October Mr. Brain was cast in the role of Sir Mark Loden. His performance evoked general commendation.

Not to be outdone by Ashbury, Elmwood intends holding a dance before the end of the term. Some boys have already received invitations, and anticipation runs high.

In the Montreal *Gazette* of November 23rd, it was officially announced by the Ministry of National Defence that Cadet Eric P. Earnshaw would go to England shortly for training with the Royal Navy. Earnshaw, it will be remembered, passed from Ashbury into the Canadian Navy last June, but has been at School this term doing special work preparatory to going to England. He will sail from Halifax in the *Alaunia* on New Year's Day—receiving pay, he informs us, as from the day he steps aboard the liner—and will proceed direct to Portsmouth, where he will join H.M.S. *Erebus*. We wish him the best of luck in the Senior Service.



MEMORIAL WING FROM QUADRANGLE

OLD BOYS' NOTES

SINCE the last issue of the Ashburian went to press several of our Old Boys have married. In June Miss J. W. Wright of Montreal became the wife of Adam Fauquier who, it will be remembered, was Head Prefect here 1929-1930, and in the same month Dr. Kenneth Mackenzie married Miss Isobel Gillespie of Ottawa. To both Old Boys the Magazine offers its heartiest congratulations. At the latter wedding Jeffrey Carrique was best man.

In July Frederick Allan Heubach married Miss Margo Graydon of London, Ontario. The wedding took place in Christ Church Cathedral, Montreal, with the Dean officiating. Tommy Beauclerk was best man; Hugh Cowans, Roger Rowley and Eric Beardmore were ushers. The latter also ceased being a bachelor this summer—a fact foretold in our last issue, when his engagement to Miss Jean Ritchie was announced—and after a honeymoon spent in Honolulu, California and the West they have now taken up residence in the Town of Mount Royal.

Another marriage among the Old Boys was that of John Y. Stanfield, who was married this autumn to Miss Margaret Bischoff of Irvington, New Jersey. They were married in St. George's Church, Ste. Anne de Bellevue. Harold F. Stanfield acted as best man for his brother. Mr. and Mrs. Stanfield are now living on Lincoln Avenue, Montreal.

Alastair Grant, who was at Ashbury from 1921 to 1925, was married in August to Miss Elizabeth McInnes of Quebec. Fergus Grant, who was also at the School, was best man, and John Gilmour was one of the ushers.

The marriage was solemnized in Toronto early in September of Louise Dewar and Robert Powell.

The last marriage to be recorded at the time of going to press is that of Dr. J. T. Wilson and Miss Isabel Dickson. "Jock's" wedding took place in Chalmers United Church, Ottawa, and the ceremony was performed by the Right Reverend Dr. G. G. D. Woodside. "Peter" Wilson was his brother's best man. On their return from their honeymoon Mr. and Mrs. Wilson will live on Roseberry Avenue.

Congratulations to Peter Aylen who is now married and living in Vancouver

To all the above Old Boys and their newly acquired wives the Ashburian extends their best wishes.

We regret to report the death of John Graham, an Old Boy of some years who died during the summer in London, Ontario. During the War Mr. Graham was with the R.A.F. and since then had been with the Department of Public Works in Western Ontario. To his family we offer our sincere condolences.

We offer our sympathy too to C. W. Fullerton, whose father died in October.

Lou Bates is in the movies. He is captain of a hockey team in a comedy picture called "I See Ice," featuring George Formby, the Lancashire comedian. The picture has only recently been released in England, where it was made, and has not yet been sent to America.

At the Closing Exercises at the Royal Military College in June, W. F. Hadley won the Governor-General's bronze medal for the cadet obtaining the third highest marks throughout the entire course. He also won the Artillery Prize for the highest marks in theoretical and practical artillery. Finally, Hadley won an Edith Boulton Nordheimer Memorial Prize for the best essay dealing with Canadian and Imperial Affairs, and secured a First Class in his Basis Subject. Congratulations. Hadley is now at McGill.

Michael MacBrien is B.S.M. at R.M.C. this year. MacBrien was Head Prefect at Ashbury 1934-1935.

Major A. C. Evans, who has commanded 'C' Company of the 13th Battalion, the Black Watch, since 1930 has been promoted to second-in-command of the 2nd (42nd) Battalion.

Flying Officer W. R. MacBrien has been promoted to the rank of Flight Lieutenant.

John and Roger Rowley, who are both lieutenants in the Cameron Highlanders of Ottawa, carried the Colours at the annual inspection in June.

Lieutenant-Colonel M. K. Green, who formerly commanded the Royal Canadian Regiment in London, Ontario, has been moved to Calgary, Alberta.

Lieutenant C. V. W. Vickers, 17th Duke of York's Royal Canadian Hussars, is to be congratulated on winning for his regiment the trophy for the Officers' Charger Class at the regiment's annual horse show in Montreal. He was mounted on a dappled grey gelding, Silver Charm, owned by E. J. McVey. The event is open to officers of the permanent and non-permanent armed forces of all nations and attracted entries from the United States as well as Canada.

J. W. Ritchie has gone to England to take a course preparatory to joining the Staff of the Royal Military College, Kingston.

Keith Davidson has been elected president of the Eastern Ontario Retail Lumber Dealers' Association.

R. W. Denison is working with the International Harvester Company.

A. C. Dunning, Head Prefect 1936-1937, passed his first year at Queen's with an average of 76%.

Both Paterson and Lincoln Magor have been playing as substitutes on the Football team at Bishop's University this term, and they have both been awarded their

<u>Westward MacDorgan.</u>	age. 13.	<u>Form I.</u>
<u>Arthur Rosley.</u>	age. 14.	<u>Form I</u>
<u>Percy Thompson</u>	age 12.	<u>Form I</u>
<u>Darren Dalton.</u>	age 13.	<u>Form I</u>
<u>White. Stanley I</u>	age 15.	<u>Form I</u>
<u>White Fred. II</u>	age: 13.	<u>Form I</u>
<u>Charlie Tupper.</u>	age 10.	<u>Form II</u>
<u>Gormally. Robert</u>	age 11.	<u>Form II</u> (2)
<u>Walters. Rex.</u>	age 12	<u>Form II</u>
<u>Anderson. Ernest Montague.</u>	Age 10	<u>Form I.</u>
<u>Anderson. Percy.</u>	age 9	<u>Form I</u>
<u>Gilmour Kenneth</u>	age 10.	<u>Form I</u>
<u>Lambant. Fred.</u>	age 10.	<u>Form I.</u>
<u>White. Louis</u>	age 11	<u>Form I</u>
<u>Ritchie I</u>		
<u>Ritchie II</u>		
<u>Palmer A Z.</u>		
<u>Condie</u>		

Minor Letter. Major is also taking an active interest in Dramatics and Debating, and when the Australian debaters visited the University recently he led the Bishop's team in the debate against the visitors from the Antipodes. Incidentally, his nickname at Bishop's is, we understand, "Ici-on-parle-français."

L. F. Burrows is now at McGill and has joined the Kappa Alpha Society, which numbers many Old Boys among its members.

Bill Ellis is now in residence at Trinity College, University of Toronto, enrolled in the Arts Faculty.

J. C. Phillips is also taking Arts, at McMaster University, Hamilton. He is, we believe, the first Ashbury boy to attend this university.

The following are the Officers of the Old Boys' Association for the year 1938-1939:

President—Randol H. Gault
Vice-President—J. Campbell Merritt
Secretary—Norman A. Galt
Treasurer—Colin J. G. Molson
Committee—D. Cargill Southam
" —Russell Cowans
Ottawa Representative—Allan Gill
Toronto " —James S. P. Armstrong.

Bob Hyndman, who is now in England, has been continuing with his Art. Living in London House, he has attended the different Art Schools and has also been sketching in the country and on the Continent. He recently was offered a commission to do a large mural for the Glasgow Exhibition. At the moment he is at work illustrating two books by an English author that will be published shortly over there.

Another Old Boy whose work in Art has been attracting much favourable comment lately is Eric Riordon. He recently held an exhibition of his paintings in Montreal.

Eric Blackburn has left John Graham Company and, with a friend, has bought the Barnard Paper Company.

Malcolm Grant has been acting with the Drama League, and appeared in November in its presentation of the comedy French Without Tears.

Mr. and Mrs. Ned Rhodes have moved and are now living on Acacia Avenue. The Old Boy Tie has been designed and is now in the process of manufacture.

The following Old Boys have been seen on the School grounds or have visited Ashbury since the last issue of the Magazine was published

Joseph Pont, Harry Tamplet, Lisnet Emeno, Leonard Jarvis, Britton Francis, C. W. Fullerton, G. H. Moffat, W. Ross, Cargill Southam, C. J. G. Molson, Randol Gault, J. W. Ritchie, Barclay Robinson, R. W. Denison, D. Wurtele, G. Malloch, W. F. Hadley, Norman McCormick, Ian Blair, Massey Baker, Donald Lawson, Bob Southam, Michael MacBrien, J. Bedell Hamilton, Keith Henderson

THE JUNE CLOSING

ON June 20th, Ashbury College held its closing ceremonies for 1937-38. In the morning the First Cricket Team played an exhibition match against a side representing the Old Boys. There was a splendid turn-out of Old Ashburians, and some really good cricket was enjoyed by both sides. The match ended in a draw—the perfect result for an Old Boys' Cricket Match.

Thanks to the rain which fell in the afternoon the actual Closing Ceremonies had to be held in the gymnasium instead of outside, as planned. On the platform there were present Colonel Newcombe, Chairman of the Board of Governors, and Mrs. Newcombe, Mr. and Mrs. H. S. Southam, Norman Wilson and the Hon. Senator Cairine Wilson, the Hon. Mr. Justice H. H. Davis, Gilbert Fauquier, and Dr. G. P. Woolcombe, former Headmaster.

This year the school was most fortunate in having the privilege of being addressed by the Hon. Mr. Justice H. H. Davis, who gave a talk at once instructive and amusing. Stating that success often depended upon the use made of the "margin of time", left after the day's work, Mr. Justice Davis said that, "it is the spirit of the day that if you are not well started by forty you may not get started at all. If you are going to make good in the world it is necessary that you start young." The speaker concluded his remarks with a description of an address he had heard many years ago from Lord Morley on the occasion of the famous historian being presented with an honorary degree at the University of Toronto. Lord Morley referred to one of two fundamental ideas which he thought young people should have. They were, the speaker said, "That there is a difference between right and wrong, and there is a relation between cause and effect."

Mr. Archdale, the Headmaster, then presented his annual report in which he stressed not only the fine showing of the school in both studies and athletics but also the health of the School during the past year. He also thanked Mrs. C. H. Buck, the Principal of Elmwood, and Miss J. S. Austin, Principal of Rockcliffe Public School, for their co-operation in various activities. He extended to Col. Wurtele, M.C., and the officers of the G.G.F.G. his appreciation of their help in making the Cadet Corps a success. He also congratulated Capt. Johnson, who as the cadet instructor was directly responsible for the fine showing of the Cadets on their parades.

Col. Newcombe thanked both Mr. Archdale and Mr. Justice Davis on behalf of the Board of Governors for their speeches. Speaking of the latter, he said that, "in the opinion of those who know him, no man in Canada has more thoroughly attained to his ideals and done more to create the highest respect for the traditions of his profession, the integrity of the bench and the urge to public service."

Col. Newcombe also paid tribute to Dr. Woolcombe who retired a few years ago, "after forty odd years of service as Founder and Headmaster of Ashbury," and

who was present once again at the school closing. The Chairman then called upon W. H. Ellis to give the valedictory address.

Speaking for the class of 1938, Ellis expressed their gratitude for the years spent at Ashbury and the training and help they had received.

The prizes for both study and sports were then presented by Mrs. Newcombe, Senator Cairine Wilson and Mrs. H. S. Southam. Prominent among the prize winners was L. F. Burrows, who won both the Governor-General's Medal and the 'Southam Cup'. Mr. Archdale read out the names of the recipients as follows:

- Set I. L. F. Burrows, W. H. Ellis (standard prize)
- Set II. J. Brown.
- Set III. E. D. Wilgress and D. M. Stewart, A. B. R. Lawrence and J. E. Hyndman (standard prizes)
- Set IV. G. W. Green, B. P. Mordy and H. M. Hughson (standard prizes)
- Set V. G. R. Goodwin.
- Set VI. R. G. R. Lawrence.
- Set VII. D. M. Key.

Special prizes were:

Science: J. C. Viets.

French: W. H. Ellis.

Mathematics : J. C. Viets.

Latin: W. A. Grant.

Junior Oral French: J. McLaren and F. Rossi Longhi.

Public Speaking: W. A. Grant (senior), G. W. Green (intermediate), R. G. R. Lawrence (junior).

Art Prize, donated by Mr. A. A. V. Waterfield: A. L. Key.

Nelson Shield: W. H. Ellis.

Porritt Cup, Debating Society, Dramatics: D. McLaren.

Wilson Prize, batting average: I. A. Barclay;
bowling average: W. A. Grant.

Southam Bat: R. B. Main.

School Trophy: D. M. Key.

Connaught Cup: G. Murray.

Roberts-Allan Cup: A. L. Key.

Wiggins Cup, Tennis: C. R. Burrows (senior)
C. R. Burrows (under 15)

Badminton: J. M. Brown (senior)
C. R. Burrows (junior)

Wilson House Shield: Connaught House.

THE PREFECTS



Back Row: R. W. Stidmon, D. MacLaren, L. J. McCallum
Front Row: J. C. Werry, W. A. Grant (Head Prefect), I. A. Barclay

THE JUNE MATRICULATION EXAMINATIONS

BELOW we publish last June's examination results in the Toronto matriculation forms.

L. F. Burrows: Physics 1st: Chemistry 2nd: Latin Authors 2nd: Latin Comp. 2nd: French Authors 2nd: French Comp. 2nd: English Comp. C: English Lit. C.

W. H. Ellis: English Lit. 1st: Trig. 2nd: Physics 2nd: Chemistry 1st: Latin Authors 2nd: Latin Comp. 2nd: French Authors 1st: French Comp. 1st: Algebra 3rd: Geom. C.

W. A. Grant: English Comp. 1st: English Lit. 2nd: Trig. 2nd: Latin Authors 1st: Latin Comp. 2nd: French Authors 1st: French Comp. 2nd: Algebra C.

D. Maclaren: Trig. 2nd: Physics 2nd: Algebra C: Geom. C.

J. C. Phillips: English Comp. 1st: English Lit. 2nd: Trig. 2nd: Latin Authors 2nd: Latin Comp. 1st: French Authors 2nd: French Comp. 2nd: Algebra C: Geometry C.

T. H. W. Read: English Comp. 2nd: Trig. 1st: Physics 2nd: Chemistry 1st: English Lit. C: Algebra C: Geom. 2nd.

R. W. Stedman: Trig. 2nd: Physics 2nd: Geometry C.

J. C. Viets: Algebra 1st: Geometry 2nd: Trig. 1st. Physics 1st: Chemistry 1st.

V. J. Wilgress: Trig. 1st: Physics 2nd: Algebra 3rd: Geometry C.

The following analysis of the results may be of interest—

	Papers Written	1st Class Honours (75 - 100)	2nd Class Honours (66 - 74)	Failures	Percentage of Passes
Upper School	61	17	27	2	97%
Middle School	88	31	39	3	97%



ROOM 7, LOWER FLAT

SCHOLARSHIPS AT ASHBURY

We are happy to be able to announce that the first winner of a Coronation Scholarship at Ashbury is the son of an old boy. Jeffrey Hughson was awarded a Scholarship in September. He is the son of J. W. Hughson (1902-1908).

We also have another holder of the Leonard Foundation Scholarship in David Phillips.

We will be glad to hear of any likely candidates, either for the Coronation Scholarships which are open to all boys under fourteen and consist of a competitive examination, or for the Leonard Foundation Scholarships which are open to all boys of fourteen years and over, especially to the sons of Clergymen, School Teachers, Officers, Non-Commissioned Officers and Men, and graduates of the R.M.C. of Canada, Members of the Mining and Metallurgical Institute of Canada. There is no examination for this, but candidates are selected by the Board of Trustees.

THROUGH THE YEARS

LAST year the Ashburian reprinted some extracts from past numbers and the favourable comment thereon has encouraged us to make it a regular feature. Below will be found some extracts from the Ashburian of 1909, a period when the Ashburian was revived after a short interval.

It is to be hoped that these extracts will prove interesting to both past and present members of the school.

(The school has not in its possession any copies of the Ashburian previous to 1909. The Editors would be very grateful for the opportunity of looking at any which may be in the possession of an Old Boy.)

* * * * *

The first extract is from the Editorial in the first issue of 1909 and it is interesting to notice that we are still making the same appeal without very great success.

Last of our long list of interesting features comes that of original contributions. The editors are anxious to encourage the boys in this. The writing of good English is a rare and valuable accomplishment—and the greatest help to its attainment is the sight of one's work in print. There is no better test. In view of the above we invite contributions in prose or verse—on any subject whatever—summer trips, weekend experiences, fiction, or upon any sport. These, if accepted, will be printed under the signature of the author—no anonymous contribution being accepted.

Coming under the head of original contributions will be letters from Old Ashburians. These will be of the greatest interest to the present boys and staff, and it is hoped that any Old Boy who reads this page will confer a favour upon the editors by sending in a letter about his present life, amusements, and his recollections of the College

* * * * *

The reference to Boy Scouts causes one a pang of regret that in a school of this size there is hardly room for both Cadet Corps and Boy Scouts. That both were at that time live institutions is seen by the following passage:

Lately, in response to a desire on the part of the Juniors—the Baden-Powell Boy Scout movement was introduced into the College. The work has been undertaken by Mr. Harper, who was secretary for the Hamilton organization last year, and a council consisting of the Ashbury Staff.

As it is not the desire of Scouts to be conspicuous or to advertise their presence, little is being heard of the growth of the movement. The Scout sign, however, is being exchanged between a greater number of boys each week, the significant tie-

knot is becoming noticeable, and silent messages are daily being transmitted across ever-widening distances from hill-side to hill-side.

No small pains are being taken this term to turn out a really smart and business-like Cadet Corps. Two parades are being held every week, which all Seniors attend; but there is still considerable lee-way to make up, and we shall not acquit ourselves honourably at the Inspection unless the drills are carried out with more energy and keenness. Much will depend upon the N.C.O.'s and in particular upon the sergeants, both in keeping strict discipline in the ranks, and in setting an example of smartness. Boys sometimes make disappointing N.C.O.'s. It requires moral courage to order about one's school-fellows—not a little natural dignity to fulfill in a becoming manner a position of temporary superiority. Thus the position of sergeant in a School Corps is something of a test of character; it is often the first taste of leadership that a boy gets; but if he has any real "grit" in him he will prove himself master of the situation after the first few drills.

* * * * *

The next three extracts need no comment:

In smaller things (of equal importance though)—the proper sporting spirit in all games during the holidays—decent behaviour and manners, a modest rather than a boastful air—an absence of that eternal flow of silly, would-be-smart jokes (all a hundred years old generally); in these too great credit accrues, not only to the boys, but to the school to which they belong. If our chaps stand during the playing of the National Anthem, instead of hustling into their overcoats like the crowd, if they attend to the wants of others before their own, if they show respect for the opinions and wishes of their parents and elders, and thus, *outside* the School show superiority over others, they will do as much for Ashbury as do those who win the games and pass the exams.

Thus the *out-of-school* test is the only real one. We get to think a lot of ourselves and our powers sometimes. Then we meet outsiders and get a rude but salutary "jolt". After a while these disappointments have their effect, and we find ourselves improving—really improving.

Last term a little surprise was "sprung on us all" when, in roll call, the Headmaster announced that a new honorary position was to be created among us. He called forward M. O'Halloran and, after congratulating him upon the steady interest he had always taken in the welfare of the College—upon his hard work in coaching the Junior football team to victory, and the attitude he had always taken in putting Ashbury first and self last—greeted him as first Ashbury School Captain

Three hearty cheers and a tiger were at once given the new Captain by the whole School.

The game of Badminton—a cross between "Battledore and Shuttlecock" and "Tennis"—has been started in the Gym., where ample room is found for a double court. Its only drawback is perhaps the fact that but four players can take part at one time.

* * * * *

Last year we put in a passage about the changing of the colours of the School, and this we do again, making a longer extract as we consider it of some interest and importance.

After some hesitation and a good deal of deliberation the Headmaster arrived at a momentous conclusion some two months ago. He decided to change the colours of the School.

There were many reasons for taking this important step. The old colours—blue are red—while satisfactory enough for a good many years, are now no longer distinctive. Tuques, sweaters, stockings in different combinations of these two colours have become so common that they are no longer associated with any particular institution—every boy wears them, all shops sell them.

Now it is easy enough to know all the rules regarding colour combinations, and not hard to pick out the colours which are pleasing to the eye on a field or rink; but it was found impossible to get any combination of two colours not already adopted by someone else. Then three were tried. Again it was found that nearly all the combinations of three were already taken. However, there was one group that, at least in Ottawa, had not apparently, been thought of; namely, cardinal, white and dark green. This being finally decided on, the question of design came next. The present Editor was given the cheerful task of designing the caps, coats, sweaters, stockings, etc. and he had many a struggle over it. Finally, he produced a set which was approved. Then an artist was necessary to paint the plate for an engraving in colours. One of our boys, Jack Harvey, being sufficiently talented, undertook the task, and carried it out very creditably.

* * * * *

To show what terribly rough fellows the Juniors were in the Old Days we have inserted an account of a hockey match, just as it appeared, and by way of contrast we follow it up with a paragraph on cricket, emphasizing its high ethical standards.

ASHBURY JUNIORS vs. CLIFFSIDE JUNIORS

The return match was played on Dey's rink on Gladstone Avenue, on Saturday, January 28th. The two teams had agreed to play on January 21st, but owing to some misunderstanding they found the rink taken by two other teams. The match was therefore postponed until the following Saturday. Unfortunately there was no efficient referee available, and both sides indulged in rough play. In the second half

this was carried to excess, and as far as the spectators were concerned, the game lost all interest. Cliffsides scored the first goal, but it was not long before Bowie equalized. Shortly before half time Cliffsides scored again with an easy shot and at half-time the score was 2 - 1 in favour of Cliffsides.

In the second half Hennessey II scored and the referee allowed it. But after much protesting by Cliffsides, he changed his mind and gave it off-side. From the face-off Hennessey I, secured the puck and scored. Soon after Bowie scored again. For the rest of the game Ashbury was on the defensive. Cliffside failed to score again, and when the whistle blew for time, the score was 3 - 2 in favour of Ashbury.

The team was as follows:

Reid I (Goal), Birkett II (point), Hennessey I (cover point), Bowie (centre), Maclare I (right wing), Reid II (left wing), Maunsell (rover).

Now that summer is almost upon us, thoughts naturally turn toward the greatest of all summer sports—cricket. With our new field, this year should see a revived interest in the grand old game. It isn't a noisy game; it isn't a particularly strenuous game, but it is a thoroughly clean, scientific game, and as such should appeal to all Ashburians.

* * * * *

We end with the Old Boys' News of that issue:

OLD BOYS' NEWS

Among the "Old Boys" who have been distinguishing themselves by playing Hockey in different parts of the country are: Donny Blair and Grey Mason, who are figuring on the McGill seven; Guy Bowie who is starring for Maniwaki; Charlie Read, who is playing with St. Jovite in the Northern Quebec League; Stanley Wright of the R.M.C. team and Tom Carling of the Cliffsides II in the Ottawa City League.

E. F. Newcombe, an old Ashbury boy, who has been distinguishing himself at McGill, is Prime Minister of the Mock Parliament of that College.

Alex. Anderson, who left Ashbury for R.M.C. and went from there to McGill is on the Rifle Team at the latter college. With the added facilities that we have for learning to shoot, we hope to hear of more Ashbury boys figuring on the Rifle teams of the different colleges.

Eric Irwin, another one-time Ashbury boy, was on the McGill football team which gave Varsity such a close run.

Frank Codville, an old Ashbury boy, who is now at R.M.C. recently won a boxing championship there, in the 135 lb. class.

THE CORPS'
Officers and Warrant Officers



Standing: Rotten Quartermaster-Sergeant L. J. McCallum, Cadet Lieut. F. V. Steward, Cadet Lieut. D. Maclaren, Battalion Sergeant-Major T. A. Barlow.
Seated: Cadet Lieut. W. A. Grant, Cadet Capt. J. C. Viets.

CADET CORPS NOTES

By Cadet Captain J. C. Viets.

Promotions. The only promotions made so far, namely those of the Cadet Officers and Cadet Warrant Officers, are shown with the School Officers at the beginning of the Magazine. An N. C. O.'s class, made up of any members of the Corps who care to join, has been started. An encouraging response was made and some twenty-four cadets are now working for the tests, on the basis of which the remaining promotions will be made. From the keen work shown it is not going to be easy to make the final choice. The Corps has recently obtained five new sergeant's sashes, worn for the first time on Remembrance Day.

Remembrance Day Parade: November 11th, was a warm day this year so the Corps was able to parade to the Hill without greatcoats, and thus the work spent on brass-work and leather was not obscured by heavy covering. On his occasion the Corps marched, as it has in the past, with the Governor-General's Footguards, with which regiment we are proud to be affiliated. The Guards, incidentally, looked very smart in their new grey greatcoats. After the parade the Corps was addressed by Col. Price in the Guards' Officers' Mess, when the unit was congratulated on its smartness. We have to thank Col. Wurtele and the Officers for the hospitality extended to us on this occasion.

Shooting: In the D.C.R.A. this year the senior team in shooting raised its percentage from 86.33 to 90.87, and the junior team from 79.91 to 86.79. Both teams moved from 3rd to 2nd class, and several places up in the list. Grant is to be congratulated in winning the Strathcona Shooting Medal, awarded for the best Shot in the school.

First Aid: One Senior and two Junior First Aid teams have been entered in the Wallace Nesbitt Trophy competitions.

Captain Johnson is again O.C. the Corps, and the success of the boys' shooting and their smartness on parade only reflects on his patience and training.



THE SCHOOL FROM THE FRONT

GAMES

FIRST XI



Standing E. D. Wignall, J. Wignall, C. R. Burrows, L. F. Burrows, J. K. C. Wallace, G. H. Murray,
F. W. Stedman
Seated L. J. McCollum, W. A. Grant, I. A. Barclay (Captain), R. B. Main, J. C. Phillips
A. R. Cowans (Scorer).

CRICKET

THE SEASON, 1938.

Reviewed by I. A. Barclay, Captain First XI.

THIS year's team was a very young one, but its keenness and the untiring efforts of Mr. Brain soon made up for the fact that there were only four members of last year's team back. Owing to this the team was slow in starting, but soon Mr. Brain's energetic coaching bore fruit and after the first two games some very satisfactory results were shown. Although there was not the necessary scoring punch, a very strong defensive team began to develop. The standard of bowling was good all season, and the support given to them in the field was all that could be asked for.

The experience that we gained in the two games with New Edinburgh and Cathedral Cricket Clubs was very beneficial. And we would like to thank these teams for making possible these very enjoyable games.

We won our annual fixture with L.C.C., but lost to B.C.S. by the narrow margin of six runs. We were unfortunate in this game in having one of our best batsmen run out before he received a ball. On Closing Day we had the most enjoyable Old Boys Match of many years. They put us in, and some twenty of our ancestors proceeded to field out to us in relays, to the excellent bowling of Powell and Snelling. We declared shortly after lunch and, in spite of a delightful innings by Oppe, managed to get out ten of our opponents. Their ranks, however, were not yet demolished, and the game was very properly adjudged a draw.

As all but two of last year's team will be back for next season we are looking forward with confidence to a good year.

FIRST XI CHARACTERS

By A. D. Brain, Esq.

I. A. BARCLAY, Captain, 3rd year on team. Led his team with great ability and keenness both by precept and example. A left-handed batsman with a sound defence who punishes short pitched bowling very effectively. Should strive to develop his forward play. His right arm medium pace bowling was the mainstay of the attack: he has a good command of length, breaks back sharply and can always be depended on to keep an end going. A safe field anywhere close to the wicket.

By I. A. Barclay, Captain First XI.

W. A. GRANT, 3rd year on team. As a batsman he did not really fulfill the promise of the last two years. He is rather apt to get himself out at the start of his innings, but once set, scores freely with good shots, especially on the off. Developed into an excellent slow medium bowler. A good field.

R. B. MAIN, 1st year on team. A much improved cricketer with some really good forcing shots. His defence is rather crude, but a little more experience should improve it greatly. If he takes pains he may develop into a useful pace bowler next year. A good field who is frequently brilliant in the slips.

J. C. PHILLIPS, 1st year on team. A powerful left-handed batsman who made runs when they were badly wanted. His ground fielding and catching at silly mid-off were remarkable, and of great value to the team.

McCALLUM, 2nd year on team. A stylish bat who needs to improve his defence on the leg stump. Very quick in the field, but must learn how to throw to the wicket accurately.

WILGRESS I, 1st year on team. Kept wicket well although inexperienced. Should be very valuable next year. Shows promise as a hitter.

WILGRESS II, 1st year on team. Has the makings of an opening batsman. A slow bowler with a deceptive flight but must learn to pitch the ball up and not bowl to leg.

WALLACE, 1st year on team. Has greatly improved his batting and with more experience should score freely. Fields and throws well but must cultivate alertness.

STEDMAN, 1st year on team. Has some good shots on the off, but is apt to get himself out through over-eagerness. A keen field.

BURROWS I, 1st year on team. Has a good forward stroke and a well-timed straight drive but should not try to score fast before he is set. A good field, with a safe pair of hands and a fine return to the wicket.

BURROWS II, 1st year on team. Has a good pair of wrists but must watch the ball more closely. An excellent field

MURRAY I, 3rd year on team. A good field with an exceptional throwing arm.

The following were awarded their 1st XI Cricket Colours:—

W. A. Grant, R. B. Main, J. C. Phillips

The following members of the 1st XI were awarded their 2nd Colours with Crest:—

J. C. Phillips, Wilgress I, Wilgress II, Burrows I, Burrows II, Wallace, Stedman.

The following was awarded his 2nd Colours —

Stewart.

VERSUS LOWER CANADA COLLEGE

Played in Montreal, May 28th.

L. C. C.	Ashbury	
Palmer, b. Grant.....	Barclay, b. Sweet.....	8
Cape, b. Barclay.....	Wilgress II, b. Sweet.....	1
Lewis, b. Grant.....	Main, b. Campbell II.....	19
Maitland, c. Wilgress I, b. Barclay.....	McCallum, b. Sweet.....	0
Campbell, l. b. Grant.....	Grant, b. Sweet.....	0
Cochand, l.b.w. Barclay.....	Stedman, b. Campbell I.....	2
Campbell II, l.b.w. Barclay.....	Wilgress I, run out.....	12
Alger, b. Grant.....	Murray I, c. Campbell II, b. Sweet.....	0
Dodds, c. Barclay, b. Grant.....	Wallace, b. Campbell II.....	0
Sweet, b. Grant.....	Burrows II, b. Campbell II.....	0
Mill, not out.....	Burrows I, not out.....	1
Extras.....	Extras.....	5
TOTAL.....	TOTAL.....	48

Barclay 4 for 8
Grant 6 for 34

Second Innings

L. C. C.	Ashbury	
Palmer, c. Burrows II, b. Grant.....	Barclay, b. Sweet.....	2
Cape, b. Grant.....	Wilgress II, b. Campbell I.....	0
Lewis, c. Wallace, b. Barclay.....	Main, c. Maitland, b. Sweet.....	15
Maitland, b. Barclay.....	McCallum, b. Sweet.....	7
Campbell I, l.b.w. Grant.....	Grant, c. Dodds, b. Palmer.....	6
Cochand, b. Grant.....	Stedman, l.b.w. Palmer.....	1
Campbell II, c. Burrows I, b. Grant.....	Wilgress I, b. Campbell II.....	13
Alger, b. Grant.....	Wallace, not out.....	1
Dodds, b. Barclay.....	Burrows I, not out.....	6
Sweet, not out.....	Extras.....	7
Mill, c. McCallum, b. Barclay.....	TOTAL for 7 wickets.....	58
Extras.....	Murray I)	
TOTAL.....	Burrows II) Did not bat	

Barclay 4 for 16
Grant 6 for 17

Result; Ashbury won by 26 runs and 3 wickets.

VERSUS BISHOP'S COLLEGE SCHOOL

Played at Ashbury, June 4th.

B. C. S.	Ashbury	
Buch, b. Barclay.....	Barclay, b. Sewell.....	45
Packard, b. Barclay.....	Wilgress I, c. and b. Whittall.....	5
Molson, c. Main, b. Barclay.....	Main, run out.....	0
Smith, b. Grant.....	Grant, b. Whittall.....	6
Whittall, c. Main, b. Barclay.....	Wilgress II, b. Whittall.....	6
Sewell, b. Grant.....	McCallum, c. Sewell, b. Whittall.....	5
Black, c. Stedman, b. Barclay.....	Wallace, c. Sewell, b. Whittall.....	12
Collier, b. Barclay.....	Burrows I, b. Sewell.....	2
Dodds, l.b.w. Barclay.....	Stedman, b. Sewell.....	0
Duclos, l.b.w. Grant.....	Phillips II, c. Collier, b. Whittall.....	24
Beckett, not out.....	Murray I, not out.....	1
Extras.....	Extras.....	8
TOTAL.....	TOTAL.....	114

Barclay 7 for 45

Second Innings

B. C. S.	Ashbury	
Buch, l.b.w. Grant.....	Barclay, c. Black, b. Whittall.....	2
Packard, b. Barclay.....	Wilgress I, b. Dodds.....	2
Molson, run out.....	Main, not out.....	30
Smith, b. Barclay.....	Grant, c. Packard, b. Whittall.....	1
Whittall, c. and b. Barclay.....	Wallace, not out.....	1
Sewell, l.b.w. Barclay.....	Phillips II, c. Beckett, b. Dodds.....	0
Black, not out.....	Extras.....	0
Collier, not out.....	TOTAL for 4 wickets.....	36
Extras.....	Wilgress II)	
TOTAL for 6 wickets (declared).....	McCallum)	
Dodds)	Burrows I) Did not bat	
Duclos) Did not bat	Stedman)	
Beckett)	Murray I)	

Result; Bishop's won by 6 runs (one day match decision on 1st innings, second innings not being completed.)

VERSUS OLD BOYS

Played at Ashbury, June 18th.

	Ashbury		Old Boys
Barclay	not out	26	H R. Thompson, run out
Wilgress	c Oppe, b Snelling	2	R. Gault, b. Barclay
Grant	c Gault, b Snelling	0	L Snelling, b. Grant
McCallum	b. Powell	3	A. Powell, b. Grant
Main	b. Powell	30	J. Oppe, b. Barclay
Phillips II	c. Powell, b. Clayton	21	R. Rowley, b. Grant
Wilgress II, not out		9	S. Woods, c. Wilgress II, b. Grant
Extras		10	L. Clayton, b. Barclay
TOTAL for 5 wickets (declared)		101	I. Blair, c. McCallum, b. Grant
Wallace)		F. Grant, b. Grant
Burrows I)		H. M. Baker, not out
Burrows II	Did not bat		A. P. McLaughlin, not out
Murray I			Extras
	Snelling 2 for 14		
			TOTAL for 10 wickets
			Grant 5 for 30

Result; Drawn (Old Boys playing 12 men).

'A' XI VERSUS ST. ALBAN'S SCHOOL

Played at Ashbury, June 11th.

St. Alban's		Ashbury	
Hebert	c Maclarens, b Wilgress II	0	Wilgress I, c. Abbott, b. Young
Donnan II, c Phillips II, b Wilgress II	2	Murray, hit wicket, b. Brodie	
Edwards, c Maclarens, b McCallum	9	McCallum, b. Donnan	
Arthur, c Phillips II, b Wilgress II	0	Wilgress II, b. Brodie	
Donnan, c Phillips II, b Wilgress II	12	Wallace, c. Ross, b. Donnan	
Brodie, c Stewart, b Wilgress II	2	Viets I, b. Young	
Young, run out	23	Phillips, retired	
Abbott, not out	10	Borden, c Abbott, b Young	
Saintsbury, c Phillips II, b Wilgress II	1	Maclarens, 1 b w. Donnan	
Ross, c Phillips II, b Wilgress II	0	Stewart, c Edwards, b Young	
Campbell, c Maclarens, b McCallum	1	Earle, not out	
Extras	2	Extras	
TOTAL	62	TOTAL	
Wilgress II for 23		136	

Result, Ashbury won by 74 runs.

FIRST XI AVERAGES

Batting

	Innings	Not out	Times	Highest	Score	Average
Borden	2	2	152	45	21 71	
Mac	2	2	105	31	18 16	
Phillips	2	2	105	24	10 4	
Oppe	4	4	25	5 5		
Wilgress	1	4	13	5 12		
McCallum	2	2	13	4 6		
Burrows	2	4	6	4 6		
Donnan	2	2	14	4 4		
Arthur	2	2	9	4 33		
Young	2	2	12	3 5		

Bowling

	Overs	Maidens	Runs	Wickets	Average
Grant	53 2	7	182	23	7 91
Barclay	94 1	21	267	28	9 54
Wilgress	19	1	102	9	11 33

SENIOR FOOTBALL

THE SEASON, 1938.

Reviewed by R. A. Borden, Captain First XII.

THIS year our football season opened with a nucleus of last year's team and quite a few new prospects for the side. After careful coaching and getting into condition, we played our first game, against Nepean High School Seniors. The game ended with Ashbury defeating Nepean High School 12 - 5. We played them again and found them a much improved team, but after a fast game we again beat them 12 - 5.

By this time the team were all playing together, and, in very high spirits we left for Bishop's College School in Lennoxville. Although the team played well, Bishop's seemed to tackle and drive just a bit harder than we did, and in the end we suffered our first defeat, 18 - 5.

After a week's concentrated work on our end runs and forward pass plays we played, as a curtain raiser for the McGill—U. of O. game at Varsity Oval, against the Ottawa University Senior Interscholastic team. The game was very evenly played, and there were many fast, hard hitting plays sent over by both sides. U. of O. scored a placement and two singles, but in the last quarter we moved right down the field without a stop, to tie them 5 - 5. After this we could have won the game with a rouge but a wrong play was made, and the game ended in a tie. By this time the team was really beginning to show championship form, and the new members were getting into their stride.

We played Lower Canada on a Saturday morning in late October, and although they were trying the whole game we ran all over them with a series of well timed line plunge and fast end runs. The game ended with Ashbury winning 51 - 5, thus atoning to a certain extent for defeats suffered at their hands in past years.

Our next fixture was the annual game versus the Old Boys. They turned up with a lot of weight, and little equipment. They had hard hitting interference and on the whole had the best team they have had for quite a number of years. The game was quite fast and through their fine defence and our own lack of practice we had a little trouble in getting started. The Old Boys led 10 - 6 at half time. Then, with some brilliant runs and team work, we finally closed our season by beating the Old Boys for the first time in three years 22 - 10.

Our Intermediate Team also had a very successful season. They were led by a very capable captain in Wilgress I, who knew how to handle his team perfectly. They played three games and emerged on the top in all of them. This will be a great asset to the Senior team next year, and has also been very helpful to those who will be Intermediates next year.

FIRST XII



Front Row W A Franklin, F Viets, R A Borden (Captain), I A Barclay, R B Main
2nd Row J A Smart, F R Drake, A M Wilson, V J Wilgress, R W Stedman
3rd Row J P Trimble, C McLaren, T R Wood, C R Burrows, J K C Wallace
4th Row P Hertzberg Jr, E Drew, C A Hersey, R J Thomson
5th Row W A G Miles Esq, A D Brain Esq

The team would like to thank our coach, Mr. Brain, for his excellent coaching and great patience with the team. He took much time in going over and over our plays, both in interesting chalk-talks and scrimmages. He had a party for both teams, and was able to secure as his guest of honour Squadron Leader Dave Harding, who gave us a most interesting and beneficial talk on the fundamentals of the game.

The team would also like to thank Mr. McLeish for his help in assisting Mr. Brain, for his excellent line coaching, and for his most competent refereeing in games.

On the whole the season was a most satisfactory one, and by far the best the School has had for some years, regaining for Ashbury some of its former prestige, the culmination of the effort of the past two years. We again thank Mr. Brain for his splendid efforts with the team. Without them we could not possibly have gone as far as we did, nor could we have made the most of our limited material. Those of us who will not be back next year wish him and the team the best of luck, and we will be looking forward to that Old Boys' game.

FIRST XII CHARACTERS

By A. D. Brain, Esq.

R. A. BORDEN (Captain) Middle, 3rd year on team. A natural leader who fired his men with enthusiasm both on the field and off. A powerful line plunger and a sure tackler on the line, he was equally effective in opening up holes for other ball carriers. To his influence the improvement in the School's football is largely due.

By R. A. Borden.

J. C. VIETS (Vice-Captain), Inside, 3rd year on team. His work in the middle of the line was invaluable in making interference for ball carriers and in blocking on kick formations. A great asset on the defensive.

J. K. C. WALLACE, Half, 4th year on team. Handled the punting assignment excellently, and tackled well on occasion. A powerful runner and a fairly safe catch, but must learn to take the ball on the run and use all his speed. An accurate forward passer.

W. A. GRANT, Half, 3rd year on team. Tackled consistently on the secondary defence and made good interference. A most reliable line plunger and very fast on end runs.

I. A. BARCLAY, Quarter, 2nd year on team Turned in an excellent performance as Quarter. Tackled and caught well, and at intercepting forward passes and line plunging he was at his best.

R. B. MAIN, Flying Wing, 2nd year on team Proved his worth as a good punter, and on place kicks. Was a good tackler in the broken field, as well as having great ability in running back kicks, and going on end runs.

- D. MACLAREN, Outside, 3rd year on team. Tackled well in his position, and was helpful in making interference in the line.
- R. STEDMAN, Inside, 2nd year on team. Was excellent in the line, and also a sure tackler who could be depended on to do his best in any circumstances.
- A. M. WILSON, Snap, 2nd year on team. A tackler whose determination more than compensated for his lack of weight. His snapping was always to be depended upon.
- J. S. DREW, Middle, 1st year on team. An excellent ball carrier who learnt to make the most of the interference made for him in the line, but still has something to learn about making interference for others. A sure tackler on the secondary defence.
- T. R. WOOD, Half, 1st year on team. A good all round player, who should learn to concentrate on the opposing team, not on the individual.
- R. J. THOMSON, Outside, 1st year on team. Fairly quick in getting down the field under kicks, and a hard tackler. Could also play on the secondary defence. A good pass receiver.
- BURROWS, Half, 1st year on team. Is young and comparatively new to the game. A strong broken field runner, but still a little inclined to run across the ground instead of straight ahead.
- THOMAS, Inside, 1st year on team. In spite of lack of experience, he proved his worth as a linesman who understood his duties, and he did them well.
- SMART, Inside, 1st year on team. A hard working linesman who should develop into a really useful player next year. Shows promise as a ball carrier also.
- HERSEY, Middle, 1st year on team. He has the makings of a good line plunger. Was too lethargic to be really effective on the line.
- DRAKE, Outside, 2nd year on team. Always worked hard and his tackling was very useful.
- WILGRESS I, Quarter, 2nd year on team. As a spare Quarter he knew his plays well, but has not yet learnt to drive his team to the best advantage.
- HERTZBERG, Outside, 1st year on team. Had a useful turn of speed and, although very light, did some good tackling.
- The following were awarded their First XII Football Colours:
- | | |
|---------------|-------------|
| J C Viets | J S Drew |
| A Barclay | R W Stedman |
| P B Main | T R Wood |
| W A Grant | D Maclaren |
| J K C Wallace | R J Thomson |
| A M Wilson | |

NEPEAN HIGH SCHOOL SENIORS, HOME, WON 12 - 5.

The game was played on a fast, dry field on Saturday, October 1st, and was quite a close one, Ashbury overcoming a Nepean lead to win the decision.

Ashbury opened the scoring in the first quarter when Wallace kicked a rouge, Maclaren making the tackle. Nepean, however, came back in the next quarter with a touchdown, which was unconverted and put them in the lead 5 - 1. In the same quarter, after a series of plays, Ashbury brought the ball from centre field to the Nepean five yard line. From there Grant plunged over to put Ashbury in the lead again by a score of 6 - 5. The convert was again missed and half time came with no further change in score.

Soon after the start of the third quarter, Grant broke away on an end run to the left and secured another unconverted touchdown to make it 11 - 5 for Ashbury.

Nepean pressed hard, but were unsuccessful and Wallace added another point on a rouge before the end of the game to leave Ashbury the winners, 12 - 5.

NEPEAN HIGH SCHOOL SENIORS, HOME, WON 12 - 5.

Ashbury played its second game against Nepean High on October 12th, in the afternoon. The school opened the scoring in the first quarter when Main kicked to the deadline for a point. They scored again in the second period when Drew, the new middle wing, plunged over for a touchdown. Wallace converted with a drop-kick and the score was 7 - 0 at half time.

During the second half, Nepean began to drive their opponents back, taking advantage of the growing darkness to throw a series of forward passes. Barclay, however, on a quarter-back sneak, scored a try for Ashbury, making the score 12 - 0 as the convert was not made. Soon after this, a Nepean pass of thirty yards on the last play of the game was completed, and a touchdown was scored. The game finished with Ashbury leading 12 - 5.

BISHOP'S COLLEGE SCHOOL, AWAY, LOST 5 - 18.

Ashbury played their annual fixture against B.C.S. at their ground in Lennoxville on Saturday morning, Oct. 15th. After spending Friday night in Sherbrooke, the team drove out to the school and changed there. The day was cloudy and the field rather soft, ideal for football. A number of Old Ashburians were down to cheer on their old school, and managed to make themselves heard in the face of almost overwhelming opposition.

Borden elected to kick, and Ashbury kicked-off to the Bishop's halves who ran the ball back several yards. Pressing hard from the start Bishop's, after a few minutes, were in a position from whence they were able to kick a rouge. The School led by Drew's plunging took the ball to centre field and Main kicked a long one

down to the Bishop's ten yard line and it seemed as though Ashbury were soon to be in a scoring position. Bishop's, however, caught the school napping on a "sleeper play" and Powis, who caught the forward pass, had an unmolested run for a touchdown which was converted, and the quarter ended with Bishop's leading 7 - 0.

After the kick-off which followed, Ashbury settled down and marched up the field. They were rewarded when, following a thirty yard run by Barclay, Main gave Wallace a beautiful pass on an end run and Ashbury scored a touchdown. This was not converted and at half-time Bishop's still led by a score of 7 - 5.

By this time, thanks to the very effective blocking of the Bishop's team, the Ashbury line was beginning to weaken and this weakening proved disastrous on several vital occasions in the second half, both on attack and defence.

Twice the Ashbury defence cracked wide open and Norsworthy added two more touchdowns, one of which they converted.

Despite their efforts Ashbury were unable to score again and although they had a fair share of the game from a territorial point of view they were unable to capitalize on their chances and the game ended with the score 18 - 5 in favour of Bishop's.

UNIVERSITY OF OTTAWA SENIOR INTERSCHOLASTIC, AWAY, TIED 5 - 5.

Early Saturday afternoon, October 22nd, the team went by bus to the Varsity Oval, where they played Ottawa University's Senior Interscholastic Team. The game was a preliminary feature before the U. of O. - McGill Match, and there was a large crowd in the grandstand to witness the struggle.

We took the kick-off and settled down for a good game. We were playing according to their rules which allowed five yards running interference, and the first few times that Ottawa U carried the ball, they ripped our line open. We finally managed, however, to get possession of the ball on our four yard line and succeeded in carrying it out to centre field where we were forced to kick.

Unfortunately the Ottawa U captain had his leg broken during this manœuvre when he tackled one of our men. Nevertheless, after a delay of several minutes during which the injured player was carried off the field, Ottawa U. settled down to hard play, and before long we had a score of 5 points against us, a field goal and two rouges.

The School did not seem to play as well as they should. It should not have taken them more than one quarter to get used to the running interference, but it seemed to bother them throughout the game.

If the team had played during the whole time with the spirit and fight they showed in the last few minutes of the game, this might be, as is often the case, a different story. They really showed power in the last few minutes and, making a

break when an Ottawa U. pass was intercepted, an unconverted touchdown was scored by Grant. In three plays we brought the kick-off back to our opponents' twenty-five yard line, where we were in position to kick an easy single for the winning point in the last play of the game, but our kicker elected to try for a touch-in-goal and sliced his punt into touch a few yards off. The final whistle blew, leaving the score 5 all.

LOWER CANADA COLLEGE, HOME, WON 51 - 5.

The School swept to a 51 - 5 victory over Lower Canada College in the annual fixture between the two schools on Saturday, October 29th. The school marked up twelve points in the first quarter and held a wide margin for the rest of the game.

A short kick by Lower Canada which gave Ashbury possession at mid-field set the stage for the opening score with Barclay going over for a touchdown after a series of end runs and plunges. Main converted from placement, and a few minutes later he reeled off a long run to put us in scoring position again. Another drive resulted in Burrows going over standing up from an end-run formation, and Main again converted as the quarter ended.

Lower Canada kicked off and they secured a first down when the School was penalized for illegal interference. They promptly capitalized on this with a well executed forward pass for an unconverted touchdown.

Following the Lower Canada score, the School took command and allowed their opponents little of the ball. An offensive of end runs, plunges and passes, in which Wood was particularly noticeable for long gains around the end, marched them down the field for seven touchdowns scored by Drew, Grant, Hersey and Barclay.

In the third quarter Lower Canada College made a gallant stand but in the last period the School added 21 points.

Wilson snapped a faultless game and also distinguished himself with some good tackling, as did Maclaren, Smart and Thomson. The blocking of Viets and the plunging of Borden were also noticeable. Wallace and Main punted with good length and accuracy, and the latter kicked five converts from placement, one other being improved by means of a running play.

OLD BOYS, HOME, WON 22 - 10.

By H. D. L. Snelling, Esq. (Ashbury 1928 to 1937)

Friday, November the eleventh, was the day it took place. No, not the signing of the peace treaty—that also happened—but the big event, The Old Boys' Game.

Anybody out for a walk that lovely afternoon who chanced to be outside the School Grounds might have paused to listen to an unusual amount of wheezing and grunting. Well it was us, the Old Boys. We never know when to quit. Every year

we are back showing the kids how it should be done and how we did it. The result was 22 - 10 and we were in our usual spot, on the short end. Naturally we were shy one or two players, and of course all shy on condition. We started all right but we lost three men during the game. Anybody would think it was six-man football.

Everybody was a quarter back. I think the person who shouted loudest finally was slated to call signals, but we saw to it that he carried the ball now and then. No sir—there was none of that. We had huddles, though I can't say why, for nothing in the way of formulating plays was accomplished. The huddle consisted of a slow rumble which mounted to a mad roar, and then we marched up to the ball, closed our eyes, snapped it out, and fell over. What a team! Perhaps you have heard of a smooth and rhythmic attack. Ours was all effort. As for defence—we had none. Down field tackling was unheard of. We just waited for them to run the ball back.

Half time ended with the score 10 - 5 in our favour. Don't ask me who scored the points, I don't know and I don't care; all I know is I didn't, so there!

The second spasm had barely started when we settled down and the School once more resumed the lead. The fourth quarter was a nightmare of things in red sweaters running past us, and trying to stop our own men running off the field.

It ended finally. Somehow we got up and dressed. Now when writing this I am actually looking forward to the next encounter. I must have been hit on the head myself.

The following made up the Old Boys' team: R. Rowley (Captain), J. Rowley, G. Perodeau, L. Snelling, L. Courtney, W. MacBrien, R. Davidson, G. Guthrie, B. O'Brien, A. Farr, E. Blackburn, R. Denison, F. Castonguay

INTERMEDIATE FOOTBALL

MODEL OLD BOYS, HOME, WON 22 - 6.

The Intermediate season started with a game on October 21st against the Model Old Boys. Our opponents kicked off to us and from a quick formation Wilgress threw a pass to Burrows who ran thirty yards with it. From there, Hertzberg kicked a single to start our scoring. A few minutes later Wilgress threw another pass to Burrows who ran for a touchdown, which was unconverted. Just before half time, Wilgress took the ball on a quarter-back sneak and ran ten yards for a touchdown. Again the convert went astray and at the end of the half the score stood 11-0.

In the second half, Smart starred and earned two touchdowns for our side. The first was converted with a pass to Burrows. This gave us a lead of 22 - 0. However, in the dying moments of the game, Denis Ross of their side intercepted one of our forward passes and ran for a touchdown which was converted. Final score 22 - 6.

Although our opponents were somewhat lighter, they were determined and their energy was rewarded with this touchdown in the last quarter.

Smart and Burrows starred for Ashbury, while Fripp was outstanding for the visitors.

ROCKCLIFFE PUBLIC SCHOOL OLD BOYS, HOME, WON 29 - 0.

On October 28th, the Intermediates scored a decisive victory over the Public School's Old Boys on the Ashbury field.

Ashbury had the advantage from the start and the ball was kept in the opponents' end of the field most of the game, due largely to the superior interference and greater speed from scrimmage of our team. For the most part the Ashbury attack was led by Wilgress I, Burrows and Hertzberg. The visiting team failed to score at all and the final victory was to the tune of 29 - 0.

MODEL OLD BOYS, HOME, WON 12 - 6.

On Saturday, November 12th the School's Intermediates chalked up another victory over the Model Old Boys. In the previous game with this team we had scored a fairly easy victory, but this match was much more evenly contested and in the first half the Model Old Boys held their own.

The scoring started with Model gaining a touchdown, which they converted. After this Burrows scored a touchdown for the School and Hertzberg got a single. Later in the game a further touchdown was scored for us by McCallum, and this was converted by Hertzberg.

There was no further scoring by either side before the final whistle blew.

The line-up for most of the Intermediate games was as follows: Flying Wing, Burrows. Halves, Hertzberg, Hughson II, McCallum. Quarter, Wilgress I (Captain). Snap, Winter. Insides, Cowans, Snell I. Middles, Smart, Drake, Wilgress II. Out-sides, MacGowan, Wilson II.

SENIOR XI



Standing: H. J. MacDonald, G. W. Green, R. D. Goodwin, J. T. H. Leggett, R. B. Bailey, F. E. Bronson.
Seated: J. B. Eirene, E. O. Wilgress, L. J. McCallum (Captain), J. A. MacGowan, D. G. Weary.

SOCER THE SEASON, 1938.

Reviewed by the Headmaster.

FOR various reasons, not the least of which has been the wonderful weather, we have had much more soccer than in recent years. This, added to the great keenness shown, has raised the standard considerably. The fact that skill and science, not to mention the use of brains, are more effective than brute force and kick and rush methods is beginning to penetrate. It is beginning to be realized that force is very useful properly applied at the right moment, but useless otherwise.

The coaching of Mr. Johnson last year has had a great deal to do with all this, and has made his successor's work much easier. The teams have also realized the importance of team work and position, which has contributed largely to the successful results. There is still, however, a general weakness in kicking and ball control, only overcome by practice. With this remedied we should have an even better season next year.

SENIOR XI.

LOWER CANADA COLLEGE, HOME, DRAW 1 - 1.

On October 29th, the Lower Canada Soccer XI played the School on the home field. It was a cold, crisp day. Ashbury won the kick-off and though the team fought hard their errors in kicking prevented any score.

At half time the score was nil, and the second half saw an intensive attack on the Ashbury goal which resulted in a score for L.C.C. Determined to even the score the School carried the play into the enemy half and after some anxious moments Viets II succeeded in getting the ball past their goal-keeper.

After this last goal there was no further scoring in the game.

The line-up was as follows: Goal, Goodwin; Backs, MacDonald, Weary; Half Backs, Green, Lawrence I, Earle; Forwards, Bailey, Wilgress II, Viets II, MacGowan, Bronson.

LOWER CANADA COLLEGE, AWAY, WON 2 - 0.

On Saturday, November 19th, the Senior Soccer XI concluded a very successful season by defeating Lower Canada College in Montreal.

The weather for the game was ideal, but the ground was rather slippery owing to a heavy rainfall the day before, and this was the cause of an unfortunate accident when one of Ashbury's best players, Lawrence I, broke his leg just after half time.

The game commenced with both teams playing well, and after a hard struggle Bailey scored for Ashbury by heading the ball beautifully into the goal—a real, professional shot. Following this goal L.C.C. pressed hard, but Ashbury's defence was firm and they were unable to score.

In the second half Ashbury, with two men off, scored again, and this time too by Bailey. When the final whistle blew the score was 2 - 0 in Ashbury's favour.

The line-up was as follows: Goal, Goodwin; Backs, Weary, MacDonald; Half Backs, McCallum, Lawrence I, Green; Forwards, Bailey, Wilgress II, MacGowan, Bronson, Earle.

Lawrence I was awarded his First XI Soccer Colours.

INTERMEDIATE XI.

ST. ALBAN'S, HOME, WON 7 - 1.

On October 8th the Ashbury Intermediate Soccer Team played St. Alban's at Ashbury.

The first goal of the match was scored by Viets II after five minutes of play. This opened the scoring for the School which by half time had mounted to a 5 - 0 lead. Goals were scored by Bailey, MacGowan and McLaren II.

In the second half St. Alban's played a much better game and held the School to two goals. Just before the final whistle blew the visitors averted a shut-out when Brodie scored with a beautiful shot.

The line-up was as follows Goal, Goodwin, Backs, Leggett, MacDonald, Half Backs, Brown, Lawrence I, Curry, Forwards, Viets II, MacGowan, McLaren II, Bronson Bailey.

ST. ALBAN'S, AWAY, WON 3 - 0.

On Saturday, November 12th, the return match against St. Alban's was played in Brockville on the school field. The weather was cold and cloudy and there was a strong wind blowing.

In the first half of play Ashbury held a noticeable advantage, scoring two goals. Mandy scored the first while Bronson was responsible for the second. St. Alban's failed to tally in the first half.

In the second half the home team pressed hard, and it was only the good work of our backs and goal keeper that prevented some of St. Alban's plays from resulting in their scoring. In this half Bronson again scored for Ashbury and the final whistle blew with the score at 3 - 0 for us.

The line-up was as follows. Goal, Goodwin; Backs, MacDonald, Weary; Half Backs, Green, Lawrence II, Curry; Forwards, Bailey, Bronson, Mordy, Viets II, McLaren II, Brown.

UNDER 15 XI.

SELWYN HOUSE, HOME, LOST 1 - 2.

On Saturday, October 15th, Selwyn House sent a team to play an Under Fifteen match. The weather was brilliant, but too hot, if anything, for soccer.

Selwyn House won the toss and chose ends. The Montrealers managed to score two goals in the first half. Ashbury failed to score each time it tried.

In the second half the School's forward line was changed and Mordy secured our lone goal. It was a good and even game and on many occasions both goals were thoroughly bombarded. The respective goal-keepers deserve credit for withstanding some hard attacks.

The line-up was as follows: Goal, Key; Backs, MacDonald, Bourget; Half Backs, Lawrence II, Chapman, Curry; Forwards, Abott-Smith I, Mordy, Viets II, McLaren II, Rossi Longhi I.

SELWYN HOUSE, AWAY, DRAWN 1 - 1.

The Under Fifteen Soccer Team journeyed to Montreal on October 27th full of eagerness to take revenge on Selwyn House for the defeat suffered at their hands on the 15th, and after a hearty lunch at the Queen's Hotel repaired to the scene of action.

We began the match in high good spirits and several times the ball rolled dangerously near the opposing team's goal, but we failed to score. Selwyn House, however, managed to put one past Key who, in goal, played spectacularly, making some really remarkable saves.

The second half started with Selwyn House in a 1 - 0 lead, but Viets II passed the ball to Rossi Longhi I after the kick-off and on a combination play McLaren II scored for Ashbury. This was the last goal and the game ended in a 1 - 1 draw.

The line-up was as follows: Goal, Key, Backs, MacDonald, Maclaren III; Half Backs, Lawrence II, Brown, Curry; Forwards, Abott-Smith I, Viets II, Mordy, McLaren II, Rossi Longhi I, Chapman.

LACROSSE

The School recently bought Lacrosse sticks, and Lacrosse has now become a between season game. While he was up at Oxford the Headmaster played Lacrosse for the University, and under his direction we hope to become moderately proficient at this new form of sport.



THE LECTURE ROOM.



THE CONNAUGHT CUP

In the competition for the Connaught Cup last term Murray, Brown and McCallum were placed first, second and third respectively. This handsome trophy, it will be remembered, was presented for gymnasium work by Field Marshal H R H the Duke of Connaught, K.G., when he was Governor-General.

DOMINION CHAMPION



P. Burrow

DOMINION CHAMPION

The School, through the Ashburian, offers its heartiest congratulations to Charles Burrows on winning this summer the Dominion Boys' Singles Tennis Championship. Last term Charles won the School trophies, both Senior and Junior, a unique feat, and after term closed started on a career of triumphs. A member of the Rockcliffe Lawn Tennis Club, he won their Junior Championship and at his other club, the Rideau, he won the Boys' Championship.

With these successes behind him Charles entered for the Ottawa and District Championship and after some interesting matches emerged victorious. The wider, Dominion field was now but a logical step and in Toronto Charles played six matches to win the coveted Dominion Boys' Championship. In these games he was up against competition from all the other provinces and his victory was recognized by a letter of congratulation from the Board of Control of the City of Ottawa. We understand too that the City intends to present Burrows with a civic crest in recognition of his achievement. The presentation will be made by His Worship Mayor Lewis.



LIBRARY NOTES

THIS year the Library Committee is composed of the Headmaster, Mr. Porritt, and McCallum. Several new books have been added to the shelves and during the summer the Library was rearranged and each book catalogued correctly in the file. This has aided greatly in reference work, for each book is now listed under title, author, and subject matter.

The following books, among others of a lighter nature, were added to the Library during the Summer Holidays:

Mazzini, Garibaldi and Cavour, by Marjorie Strachey.

Biography of Today, Edited by C. H. Lockitt.

Jim Grim, by Talbot Mundy.

Canadian History of the Great War (Vols. I and III).

Romance of the Airmen, by Humphreys and Hosey.

Finding the New World, by W. T. Field

Real Achievement

Plays for Youth

The Imaginary Eye Witness

The Committee has continued the practice of subscribing to the more popular magazines. The Sketch, the Tatler, the Illustrated London News, Life, Punch, the Saturday Evening Post, National Geographic, and MacLean's are to be found regularly on the magazine tables.

The Carnegie Endowment for International Peace, Department of Intercourse and Education, has continued to send us their fortnightly Reviews and Foreign Affairs bulletins, and have also given us the following books for the Carnegie shelves.

Conference on World Economic Cooperation.

Co-operation or Coercion? by L. P. Jacks.

The Federalist, by Hamilton, Jay and Madison.

Analysis of the Problem of War, by Clyde Eagleton.

The Puzzle of Palestine.

Government in Fascist Italy, by Arthur Steiner.

Our Trade with Britain, by Percy Wells Bibwell.

Czechs and Germans, by Elizabeth Wiskemann.

We again take this opportunity of thanking the Carnegie Trust for their interest in us, and again suggest that these shelves become more familiar to everybody. The international situation in September, which interested and concerned every one of us, can be better appreciated if studied in the light of information gleaned from the Carnegie Trust's books. We take this opportunity, too, of reminding each boy of the guiding principle behind the Trust which prompts them to send us copies of these important commentaries on international affairs—the encouragement of the study of international relations and the promotion of world peace.

Finally we must thank Mr. E. Malloch for presenting to the Library some interesting books on Cricket. When hockey is temporally forgotten and the warm weather begins again we feel sure that these books will receive the notice they warrant.

DRAMATICS

BELOW are the casts of the three one-act plays to be presented at the Little Theatre on December 13th, under the distinguished patronage of Their Excellencies the Governor-General and the Lady Tweedsmuir.

HAMLET

(A Condensed Version of Act V: The Churchyard and Duel Scenes.)

Claudius, King of Denmark	Cowans
Gertrude, his Queen, and Mother of Hamlet	Curry
Hamlet, son of the late and nephew of the present King	MacLaren I
Laertes, son of the late Lord Chamberlain	Earnshaw
Horatio, friend to Hamlet	Hertzberg
Osric, a Courtier	Read
1st Clown	McCallum
2nd Clown	Borden
Priest	Hersey
Corpse of Ophelia	Howe
A Courtier	Earle
Guards	Bronson
Bearers	Viets II
		Burrows
		Weary

THE WILL

Mr Devizes	Viets I
Mr Robert Devizes	Barclay
Philip Ross (later Sir Philip)	Grant
Mrs Ross (Emily)	Hughson I
Surtees	Stedman
Sennet	Snell I
Creed	Wallace

VICE VERSA

Dick Bultitude's Spirit (Clothed first in Dick Bultitude's body; afterwards in Mr Bultitude's)	Hughson II
Mr Bultitude's Spirit (Clothed first in Mr. Bultitude's body; afterwards in Dick Bultitude's)	Mordy
Dr Grimstone (of Crichton House, Rodwell Regis)	Thomson I
Clegg (a cabman)	Bourget
Tipping (a schoolboy)	Goodwin
Crawther (a schoolboy)	MacLaren II
Dulcie (Dr Grimstone's daughter)	Newcombe
Eliza (Mr Bultitude's Housemaid)	Phillips
Cogg	{	choolboys
Kiffey		
Caker		
Ribblescomb		

The first two plays will be directed by Mr Porritt, and the last, Vice Versa, by Mr Waterfield.

EXCHANGES

The Editors gratefully acknowledge the receipt of the following Exchanges:—

The Acta Ridlciana, Ridley College, St Catherines, Ont.

The B.C.S. Magazine, Bishop's College School, Lennoxville, P.Q.

The Bedales Chronicle, Bedales School, Petersfield, Hants, England.

The Blue and White, Rothesay Collegiate, Rothesay, N.B.

The College Times, Upper Canada College, Toronto, Ont.

The Cranbrookian, Cranbrook School, Cranbrook, Kent, England.

The Cranleighan, Cranleigh School, Cranleigh, Surrey, England.

The Felstedian, Felsted School, Felsted, Essex, England.

The Grove Chronicle, Lakefield Preparatory School, Lakefield, Ont.

The Hatfield Hall Magazine, Hatfield Hall, Cobourg, Ont.

The Laurentian, St. Lawrence College, Ramsgate, England.

Lux Glebana, Glebe Collegiate, Ottawa, Ont.

The Marlburian, Marlborough College, Marlborough, Wilts, England.

The Meteor, Rugby School, Rugby, England.

The Mitre, Bishop's University, Lennoxville, P.Q.

Northland Echoes, North Bay Collegiate, North Bay, Ont.

The Northwood Mirror, Northwood School, Lake Placid, N.Y.

The Patrician Herald, St. Patrick's College, Quebec City.

The Record, Trinity College School, Port Hope, Ont.

The R. M. C. Review, R.M.C. Kingston, Ont

St. Andrew's College Review, St. Andrew's College, Aurora, Ont

St. Thomas' College Magazine, St. Thomas' College, Colombo, Ceylon

Samara, Elmwood School, Ottawa, Ont.

The Shawinigan Lake School Magazine, Shawinigan Lake, B.C.

The Tonbridgeian, Tonbridge School, Tonbridge, Kent, England.

Trafalgar Echoes, Trafalgar Institute, Montreal, P.Q.

The Trinity University Review, Trinity University, Toronto, Ont

Toc H Journal, Toc H., Westminster, SW1, England

The Wanganui Collegian, Wanganui College, Wanganui, New Zealand

LITERARY SECTION



ASHBURY HOUSE

PEACE IN OUR TIME

By A. M. Wilson.

THE wish for peace in the past weeks has been the uppermost thought of nearly every civilized human being in the world. The world has just experienced one of the worst crises since before the Great War, one which might easily have plunged man into another barbarous fight to prove that he has not yet forgotten the habits he brought with him from the Stone Age. But, thank God, there has been no war. We have heard no enemy planes roaring overhead.

We have heard, however, a great deal about a lamb being thrown to wolves, of England's honour being offered as a sacrifice at Hitler's altar. What has really happened? A few million Germans living in a post-War republic have been returned to the Fatherland, and no French blood has been shed on German soil, nor have German bombs been rained on London.

It is always difficult, however, for us, some three thousand miles away, to picture graphically the real horror of the imminence of war, of the immediate prospect that within twenty-four hours, before a single British soldier has landed in France, our own family may be struggling ineffectively to adjust their gas masks as they leave what was once their home. Nowadays, thanks to Science, war seems to know no bounds, and is certainly no respecter of persons, and no premise could be more false than "It can't happen here!"

Picture for a moment a small village in almost any part of Canada.

In the main street the sheriff sits on the doorstep of his office, chewing the best of tobacco, with his badge of office pinned on his multi-coloured shirt, and with an old straw hat on the back of his head that looks as if it had been through the Riel Rebellion. He sits there talking to a group of old men, talking as only small town men know how.

In the distance can be heard the whirr of the saw mill together with the yells of the river men as they balance precariously on the logs, guiding them towards the mill

Down the street can be seen the General Store with several horses tied to the hitching post, sleepily waiting for their owners to complete their various purchases. Here also the women are gathered, dressed in the brightest colours obtainable, and in styles that were old ten years ago. They chat about everything from the latest recipes for canning to someone who went across the street to visit a neighbour, and stayed to share the joys of a party line. The children are gathered around the village pump, drinking and splashing themselves with the cool water.

Over all this the stately elms close out most of the summer heat and along the freshly painted picket fences the vines have crept, practically covering them and the attractive little houses in the background.

Suddenly war has been declared, and before word reaches the little village huge bombers are roaring overhead in flight formation, dropping their deadly missiles on the once peaceful hamlet.

The street is turned into chaos, the men at the sheriff's office run for shelter while the women in front of the store scream, faint, and scatter in every direction. The horses break their ropes and stampede everywhere, while several buildings fall in ruins into the street.

Now the village is a scene of utter desolation. The many stately elms lie uprooted across the streets and on the roofs of the houses. Several of the buildings are burning fiercely, adding to the grimness of the scene. The corpses of the erstwhile carefree children lie around the pump, while the torn bodies of the young men would turn the cruellest heart to pity.

A scene like this is typical of what would happen if war had been declared in September. Our village was in Canada, but apart from its geographical location it might well stand for any similar village in Czechoslovakia whose fate was no less menacing because it was real. It is these same people, the villagers of no one particular country that will be the sufferers if another holocaust is let loose on the world, and it is to prevent this ghastly possibility that all the energies of British statesmanship are being directed.

HALLOWE'EN

By F. W. Maclaren.

LONG ago the Druids used to celebrate a festival in honour of the sun god about October 31st, our Hallowe'en. When Britain became a Christian land, the priests let the people keep the festival, but gave it a new association in commemoration of all departed souls. Thus the festival was called All Hallows E'en, hallow meaning holy. A belief rose up that spirits of departed souls were allowed to visit their old homes at this time and from this we get the superstition of ghosts. The meaning of many old customs originating at All Hallows E'en are long forgotten, but the customs themselves are still kept.

The observance of Hallowe'en has died out in the British Isles but in America children go about from house to house asking for apples. Many weird and comic costumes are worn and the pranks played on this celebrated occasion are too numerous to mention.

TWENTY YEARS AFTER

By D. Maclaren

*They swore they never would forget that strife,
There never would again be cause for war.
A few short years they mourned the loss of life,
But those returning home were tired and poor.
And when again the world with riches flowed,
They soon forgot their vows for world-wide peace,
And quickly wandered from the proper road.
Must, then, the lust for power never cease?*

*For years the crowds have gathered on the Day
To honour sons who died. And not in vain
With bowed heads and closed eyes they pray
That God will never let them fight again.
And when they open up their weary eyes
A lasting peace they may see yet arise.*



A. A. V. Waterfield, Esq.

HOW WILL YOU HAVE YOUR NEWS SIR?

By T. H. W. Read.

TO a great extent, the radio has superseded the newspaper as a fast carrier for news to-day. When we want the latest developments in the European situation, the radio is always the first thing we turn to.

This fact has been used to great advantage by the leaders of European countries. Propaganda is thrown out in large doses upon the guileless heads of the German peasant, the Russian worker and the Italian bambino. Many of these unfortunates are forced by decree to listen to the words of their leader whether they like it or not, and to ignore the words of wisdom would be to end their lives in a concentration camp or under the headsman's axe. Germany has aided the dissemination of her propaganda in foreign countries by designing and producing a short wave radio which sells for the ridiculous price of three dollars and has only one catch—Berlin is the only station which can be reached! This device is sold in South and Central America.

We, in Canada, do not suffer from such treatment. We do, however, suffer both from the radio and the commercialization of it. There can be no possible doubt that the effect of the recent crisis was doubled and tripled by the fact that constant reports were coming through and keeping it squarely in front of us. Foreign correspondents from London, Prague, Berlin and Paris, were constantly giving us their side of the crisis, and giving advice to all and sundry as to how war could be averted. At the best, however, these reports were garbled and incomplete. The commentators rarely succeeded in lifting themselves above the wave of mass hysteria that was sweeping most countries of the world. For the clear, concise accounts we had to rely on the daily paper, which had masticated and digested the "news flashes" for us.

The disastrous and far-reaching effects of this continuous war scare reached a culmination when the radio play dramatizing H. G. Wells's story of an attack from Mars caused such a furore in sections of the United States and Canada that many people believed that the end of the world had actually arrived, while others hurriedly left New Jersey, the point of the attack, and headed for California. This may seem a shocking commentary on the 1930's, but ludicrous as it may appear it is a fair example of the harm that radio can do, and the extent to which mass nerves can be stretched.

That the radio is doing and has done much good is an irrefutable fact. Communications throughout the time of the great flood in the Mississippi valley two years ago were completely maintained by radio. Hundreds of people in the flooded areas owe their lives to these communications, and hundreds of other lives have been saved at sea by the S.O.S. sent out by sinking ships.

Radio, of course, has its good points, but it has its faults. Willynilly it is a product of our civilization and we should be proud of it as such, facilitate its advances and abhor its setbacks so that it may serve, in the years to come, as the creditable memento it should be of our age and generation.

MAIN STREET

By D. M. Snell

MAIN Street. It is always the same out west, and its most prominent feature is dust, dust and wind and heat. As we step out of our car, we can feel the wind and heat and see the dust. A strong gust of wind brings a big tumbleweed rolling into the town, to stop up against one of the many loose boards, niches, or crannies in the wooden sidewalk. Then a stronger gust of wind comes along, and the tumbleweed again goes bounding off across the prairie.

A car flashes through town at high speed on the gravel highway, and for fully two minutes it is impossible to distinguish one object from the next in the horrible dust that follows in its wake.

Then we begin to notice the people in the town. A jaunty Mounted Policeman marches down the street with his spurs jingling at his heels. His red coat is buttoned up and he looks cool in spite of the blazing heat that is burning up all the vegetation. Then we see a dark, hawk-featured nitchie riding into town on his pinto pony, sitting on a saddle-blanket and letting his legs hang down the pony's sides. He is wearing a pair of overalls, and dusty moccasins are showing below them. A rawhide whip is dangling loosely from his wrist. In front of Mason's General Store there is an old Indian squaw sitting on the edge of the sidewalk, chewing gum lustily and very noisily. She has a small papoose beside her, and a few mangy Indian curs lie at her feet, lazily hunting fleas. "Pop" Wilson can be seen shuffling up the street in his worn carpet slippers and old alpaca jacket. He wears a small straw sailor hat and fancies himself still as a member of a rowing team which he was in as a youth. The doctor's wife sits by the drugstore window, busily knitting and watching everything that goes on. Once in a while she gets up to phone one of her cronies and tell her that such-and-such was said when this person was seen and heard talking to that person. Over in the blacksmith's shop we can hear the clang-clang of the hammer on the anvil. The old Scots smith is at his work again. Very soon we can hear from the same place the sounds made by one when in pain, and a series of good, round oaths rises rapidly on the hot, dry wind. Evidently something has happened at the smithy and the old man is letting us know it. We turn the corner and find him dancing around with a smashed thumb, the old wheel from a democrat lying on the ground.

We see a Bennett buggy slowly, so very slowly, coming into town on one of the rough clay side-roads. The shaggy team of horses pulling it plods slowly on, their heads nodding lower at each step, until their rising hoofs strike a sharp blow against their chins. Their heads come up sharply and the procedure begins all over again.

About this time the daily local comes wheezing into the station and the mail-bag, with a letter or two in the bottom, is thrown out. The assistant-postmaster trudges up to the station to get it and returns about three hours

later, via the beer-parlor. An ancient Ford rattles into the station-yard, drawing on a cart a small number of cans from the creamery.

Yes, the people are very interesting, but still the ever prominent features are wind and the dust, the wind which blows the odd patches of fox-grass flat and carries along the stifling smell of the undernourished but very abundant sage, and the dust, always the dust, the dust which gets into, over or under everything, which cannot be stopped, and which has, is and always will make the West a veritable desert. .

MY TRIP TO EUROPE WITH THE OVERSEAS EDUCATIONAL LEAGUE.

By A. R. Cowans.

ON June 25th, a party of about twenty boys and the same number of girls left Quebec aboard the Empress of Britain for a two months cruise to Europe under the auspices of the Overseas Educational League. Five days later our boat docked at Cherbourg where we took the train to Paris. Much to our disappointment our stay in Paris was all too short as we were expected to arrive in Praha on the evening of July 2nd.

Our one day in Paris, therefore, was spent entirely in sight seeing and, of course, visiting such famous places as the Louvre, Versailles, and the Tomb of the Unknown Soldier. That night just before the train left we were taken around Paris by bus, and it was a very beautiful sight to see the city glowing with Neon signs. Then at midnight we got ready for a twenty-two hour journey to Phaha, Czechoslovakia, where we were to spend the best part of a week.

I think that everybody enjoyed themselves more in this quaint city than in all the others put together, and yet I know that one of the most thrilling experiences that I had was walking into the only American Restaurant in the city and hearing the orchestra play American music. It seemed such a far cry from Central Europe to Broadway.

Naturally when we visited these different cities a great amount of hospitality was bestowed on us, and due to that we were able to witness the well known Sokol Gymnastic Festival, which is held every eight years in Praha and at which the surrounding countries by taking part try and spread good will and peace for all time. The finale of this pageant is portrayed by about twenty thousand people acting the formation of Czechoslovakia after the Great War.

May I take a little time at this point to tell you of a funny experience that we had there? There were four of us standing at the corner of one of the oldest streets of the city looking at a guide book when we suddenly noticed a large group of people gathering around us, laughing and talking amongst themselves. These people, it seemed, had never heard the English language spoken before, and when we arrived at our hotel we found that the little gathering had followed us.

On the evening of July 9, the British Legation was kind enough to hold a dance in our honour at which we had a wonderful time. At this dance there were distinguished people from all parts of the globe, which made the dance interesting as well as enjoyable.

The next morning with much disappointment we left the old city and proceeded on our way, our next stop being Nürnberg, Germany. This proved to be a very interesting city as it was here that Hitler delivered his speeches of several weeks ago. We stayed there two days and then proceeded to Würzberg, also in Bavaria. By a chance of great luck we arrived in this city at the time of the St. Kelian Festival which, of course, meant much merriment by the Germans, and as we had at our disposal an excellent guide we too had a good time:

During this trip we did not always stay in luxurious hotels, some were very good, and some quaint and simple, and others were . . . well, you can use your imagination there. But, hotels or no hotels, our stay in Germany was really very pleasant indeed, and the people that we came into contact with were most charming to us in every way, except in one city, where we had a little fuss with a party of German Boys, and that was not altogether their fault. It appears that in this city the people were rather prejudiced against the English and when they made a rather obscene remark to us we became irate and replied back. A fight started, but mutual fear of the consequences of police intervention prevented its assuming a serious aspect. We were fortunate enough in Germany to be able to travel from Heidelberg to Frankfurt by the well known "autoban" bus service. I have never in all my life seen such wonderful roads, but you cannot imagine what they are like until you have travelled on one yourself. The buses average about seventy-five miles an hour, which is fast enough for even a Canadian.

From Frankfurt we took the train to Wiesbaden where we spent two or three hours waiting to catch the boat which would take us down the Rhine as far as Coblenz.

By the time that the middle of July had arrived we were all in Cologne and on the seventeenth of the month we took the train to Ostend, where we caught the Channel steamer to Dover. We were very lucky that day as the Channel was very calm and you all know how rough it can be sometimes. We took the train from Dover to London where we stayed at one of the residences of London University, Connaught Hall. As most of us had never been in London before, and as we had all been told what a wonderful place it was, our excitement knew no bounds.

Most of the time that we were in London we had a good deal of the time to ourselves with the exception of the mornings, when we visited such famous places as, the Tower of London, Eton, Westminster Abbey, Stoke Poges, and Buckingham Palace. Myself and three other friends of mine were fortunate enough during our stay in London to see the King and Queen on their return trip from France. I do not think that I have ever sensed a greater thrill in seeing two people than I did that night. It is naturally a great thrill to see one's sovereign for the first time.

I think that I am right in saying that the boys found Eton the most interesting of the places that we visited in England for the simple reason that we liked to see what the other schools are like and compare them to the ones that we have here in Canada. Most of us decided that we preferred the Canadian Schools to theirs.

By the end of our ten days we were supposedly worn out with all the travelling that we had done, so it was decided that a few days of rest would do us a world of good, and we went to Eastbourne, a seaside resort—not however to rest, for we all rented bicycles and explored the surrounding countryside. Often we would leave about eight o'clock in the morning and not arrive back at our hotel until dusk.

After we were "rested", we proceeded up to the manufacturing city of Birmingham where we stayed at private homes. There was not very much to see in this city except the Cadbury Chocolate Company and the Dunlop Tire concern, and we left the Midlands for the Lake District.

Keswick was our last stop in England. In this beautiful old town we did as the Romans did and climbed. Our first difficulty on arriving was to find a place to sleep. The town was crowded with tourists, and carrying our bags we trudged wearily along looking for accommodation. Finally four of us secured rooms near where the others were staying.

The most energetic thing that we did during the whole summer was undertaken at Keswick when we climbed the famous Great Gable. The entire journey that day was about twenty-five miles, which used up all our remaining energy. The most disheartening thing about climbing that mountain was the fact that when we thought that we had reached the top we saw the real peak, Great Gables, still looming up ahead. We were only on Green Gable, a smaller peak. What a climb! After we got back we all jumped into a cold bath and stayed there for half an hour or more.

After our energetic excursion at Keswick, we proceeded to Scotland, our first stop being Edinburgh, where we stayed at New Battle Abbey, a huge mansion given by some wealthy man to the government to be used as a hostel for tourists. I must admit that we were not altogether enthused with Edinburgh, but that was partly due to the fact that we were anxious to reach Glasgow and see the Empire Exhibition, and so we only stayed in Edinburgh two days and then proceeded on to Glasgow directly.

We arrived in Glasgow on the afternoon of August 18th, and then we went directly to the Exhibition where we spent that afternoon and evening. I might add that it is the general opinion on the other side that Canada has the best representation in the entire Exhibition.

Glasgow ended our tour, and with a host of pleasant memories, and the remembrance of much kindness and hospitality, we sailed from Greenock on August 20th

THE COUP DE GRACE

By R. Rossi Longhi.

I SHALL always remember the first and only time I ever went mountain climbing. It all started one afternoon when I was staying at a resort up in the Apennine Mountains, in Italy. I was sitting on the porch with other boys and girls watching the sun go down in an awe-inspiring play of light. The conversation turned on mountain climbing and I felt much ashamed of not being able to join in the conversation, having never done any myself. My shame increased when I noticed that even all the girls seemed to have done some; and so I decided to take up climbing myself the very next day.

On the following morning, therefore, I hired the best and most experienced guide there was, and by five in the morning I had already begun the task of removing my inexperience in this branch of sport. The guide said that as it was the first time I had ever been on a climb, we would only do a small peak, but I insisted that I had no love for mountain climbing and that, therefore, I would have to learn all about it that very day and insisted that we scale a higher peak than any of my friends had ever done before. But when I said this I knew it need not be very high because my friends were the type who believed, as I did, in taking life easy. Yet, being uninitiated in the sport, I was soon having a hard time. When we were about two-thirds of the way up, a hail storm overtook us, but the only thing we could do was to continue. The ascent now became so difficult that I freely cursed my ambition and conceit and swore I would never be so foolish as to try mountain climbing again.

Finally, after much labour and toil, we reached the summit on which a "refuge" was situated, safe and sound. That day we were not able to descend for by the time night came the hail was falling as hard as ever. At noon the next day, however, we were able to do so without any mishap.

To my great surprise I found out that when I told my friends of my experience, they all roared with laughter. After much questioning I was able to find out that the whole scene of talking about mountain climbing had been carefully staged so as to goad me into hiring a guide and going up. And finally the *coup de grâce* was given me when I discovered that they themselves had never even climbed a hill. . . .

My friends tell me that I am less of a braggadocio than I used to be.

THE RUSTIC MORALIST

By W. A. Grant

"*Do as I do,—as I do, Son,*"

The City Magnate said.

"*How can I do'em? They've all been done,*
And if they're not, they're dead.

* * *

I looked at the skunk as he strode along,
And thought the air was tainted.

I thought what a handsome chap he was,
And never as black as painted.

* * *

I hitched my waggon to a star;
I wish it had been a comet;
For now it's back the way it went
And—well, there's nothing on it.

EGYPTIAN NECTAR

By R. W. Stedman.

IT was one of the sensations of the century. It had rocked not only a nation but the whole world. Every newspaper carried the blazing black headline: "Prominent Professor Discovers Secret of Ancient Egypt."

What lay behind this headline is of great interest.

Professor Littlecombe was a very eminent scientist. As a hobby he travelled a great deal and it was his habit to pick up little mementoes along the way. While in Egypt he bought a bronze vase from a curio dealer. It was sealed and covered with strang hieroglyphics. He took the vase home to England and for some time it stood on his desk.

One morning after breakfast the Professor was strolling around in his pyjamas, as was his custom, when he thought of opening his Egyptian vase. Accordingly he drilled a hole in the bronze casing and discovered that his antique contained a strange liquid. Being a scientist he immediately proceeded to test this liquid and, all other tests failing him, he decided to taste it. He sipped the contents of the vase and found that he had discovered something which was very sweet and pleasant to the taste. He had drunk quite a bit of the liquid when the thought came to him,

"If only I were in Egypt I could discover"

But he got no further. The next thing Professor Littlecombe knew, he was standing in a dusty, crowded street in Cairo. Well may the surprise of the dusky Egyptian fellahs be imagined as they beheld a European dressed in pyjamas standing in their midst. Although not a little amazed at the result of his experiment the Professor did not lose his sense of duty to research. He observed that whereas he had left his home early in the morning, the sun was high in the sky over Cairo. Therefore his transportation must have been instantaneous for Cairo time is always about three hours ahead of London time. He decided that, as he still held the vase, the best way to get home was to drink some more of its magic contents. Accordingly he soon found himself in his laboratory once more.

Naturally Professor Littlecombe realized the importance of his discovery. He held a press conference and told the reporters of his amazing experience. At once thousands of letters came in from famous scientists, historians and archaeologists, asking to be shown this liquid which had become known as "Egyptian Nectar."

One of these Sir Henry Bold, a prominent archaeologist, visited Professor Littlecombe and asked to be given a practical demonstration of the powers of this strange liquid. The Professor at first did not wish to accede to Sir Henry's wishes. But as Sir Henry was President of the National Research Society, Professor Littlecombe agreed to shew him the unique experiment.

Sir Henry was shown the bronze vase which contained the liquid and being an archaeologist he immediately became interested in the strange characters which were cut in the bronze. He asked the Professor about these figures and found that that gentleman was not aware of their meaning. Sir Henry knew the approximate period of the inscription but said that he could not translate it without his key to the early Egyptian language. However, as the matter seemed of minor importance they decided to proceed with the experiment.

As it was in the evening, both Sir Henry and the Professor wore their dinner-jackets. Apparently they forgot this fact for they decided to wish themselves to a small army outpost in Burma. The Professor was to hold the vase and let Sir Henry drink and then he too would drink and follow him to Burma. The Professor was to hold the vase and let Sir Henry drink, and then he too would drink and follow him to Burma.

Sir Henry put his lips to the vase and instantly found himself standing on a cold, dark, mountain road. He had only been there a few minutes when he noticed the white shirt-front of Professor Littlecombe in front of him. With great joy the two men congratulated each other. Then they began to look at their new surroundings. The fact which struck them most was that it was bitingly cold on this mountain road. It was so cold that their patent-leather pumps slipped on the ice-covered rocks. They decided to return at once to London. But suddenly Sir Henry cried out that he had found his key to the Egyptian language in an inside pocket. Eagerly he took the vase and with the aid of a match's light he was able to read the inscription—

"If more than one use this sacred drink, it will from that time be useless to mortal man."

At first the two men did not grasp the full meaning of this sentence, but when they sipped the liquid they found that nothing happened. This was not very encouraging, to say the least. They decided to look for the military fort which they had meant to land in. To their relief they discovered that they were right under the sandstone walls of quite a large building. A little investigation showed this to be the fort in question. Accordingly they hammered on the iron-bound gate.

Never was there a more surprised man than the little Cockney who opened that gate to two men in evening clothes. They asked to be taken to the commanding officer and in a few moments stood in a small office. The officer who greeted them was naturally in his mess kit, for in every British Army unit the officers always dress for dinner.

It was six weeks this time before the Professor and his friends saw the Strand again, and needless to say the liquid known as "Egyptian Nectar" has never been heard of since.

"BUBBLE GUM" BUDLEY BIRK

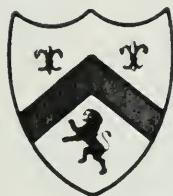
By J. C. McLaren.

*Mr. and Mrs. Budley Birk
Were talking to their Hugh:
"To be successful like your Pa
 "No work you'll have to do."
The father said this to his son,
 With a long and heavy sigh.
"But, Dad, I want to have a job,
 His offspring did reply.*

*Now Pa was very cross at this,
 He liked being unemployed;
But the boy set out to find a job—
 The father waxed annoyed.
Next morning all was well again,
 Old Budley made things hum;
He'd got a job, and with his son
 Was selling bubble gum.*

Moral: *And so, good friends, don't criticise
 Your offspring's thirst for work;
Why don't you sell some bubble gum,
 Like poor old Budley Birk?*

THE
ASHBURIAN
JUNIOR



ASHBURY COLLEGE
OTTAWA

JUNIOR XI



Front Row D Brown, D M Key, J C McLaren, A B R Lawrence

2nd Row B W Patterson, C D G Crerar, R C Bourget, K R Leonowens, K B Abbott-Smith

3rd Row F W MacLaren, H J MacDonald

EDITORIAL

THREE are many interesting characters to be found in books--good characters, bad characters, and even indifferent characters. Some of these were depicted for our enjoyment many years ago--the Clerk of Oxenford, Tamerlane, and a host of people who are neither particularly good nor outstandingly bad. It was not, however, until the 1840's that what we may call a convenient character suddenly appeared in our literature. About that time Charles Dickens invented two people by the name of Spenlow and Jorkins. These two gentlemen were partners; one, Spenlow, was the active member of the partnership, while the other, Jorkins, was more retiring by nature and quite willing to allow his friend Spenlow full scope in the exercising of his powers.

Now while this Mr. Spenlow was an honest man in some respects he was not too scrupulous in others, and he found his partner's retiring nature not only unhampering in the fulfilling of his personal wishes but decidedly convenient, for upon his partner, who kept so much in the background, he could fasten all the blame for any hard dealings or unpleasant situations that might arise from the exigencies of business.

Now of course it would be pleasant if we all had some such silent partner upon whom we could cast blame for any of our actions that we were not particularly proud of, but it would be rather hard, surely, on the partner concerned, and so it is fortunate that in the normal run of things few such partnerships exist. But the fact that none of us have such convenient partners does not preclude our thinking that we have, and we are all too prone to blame our mistakes on anyone or anything but ourselves. We often forget that whatever course of action we may follow we are responsible for its consequences. How often do we hear "It was not my fault So-and-so started it"? "If it had been properly made in the first place it wouldn't have come apart"? Is not this exactly what the crafty lawyer was doing in Dickens's David Copperfield when he blamed Mr. Jorkins for his seeming hard dealings? Are not we inventing a silent partner to suit our convenience just because trouble looms on the horizon? Again, here in School, when we have been guilty of some minor malefaction, such as breaking a rule, would it not be infinitely more commendable to admit our wrongdoing and take the consequences than hurry pell-mell to find some innocent Mr. Jorkins to act as scape-goat for us, and bear the brunt of any corrective attack that our own misdoing may have warranted? Of course.

JUNIOR SCHOOL NOTES

WE are glad to welcome to the Junior School, Leonowens, Arnold, Patterson, Thomson II, Lane, Nelles and Howe, one of our Junior Editors.

Bo-lo bats seem to have been the prevalent nuisance in the Junior School. Towards mid-term many lives were imperilled by myriads of rubber balls flying about in every direction. The era of the bo-lo bat finally waned, however, and the halls once more became safe for the innocent bystander.

A quarrel developed one day between two of our compatriots. Satisfaction was gained under Queensbury rules, with Mr. McLeish officiating. The subject of who won has not yet been settled, and, in fact, other quarrels have been started on the decision. Your Editor's decision is reserved.

The first snowfall was hailed by the Juniors as the golden opportunity for revenge on the various Seniors and Intermediates who had incurred their displeasure since the last Winter. This idea proved to be a boomerang, however, and the Juniors were forced to regret their forwardness.

The gentle art of cheering was introduced into the Junior school this term and the various teams were greeted with gusto when they arrived on the field.

On Hallowe'en the Juniors were entertained by the Headmaster and Mrs. Archdale. Afterwards many of them went on a door to door canvass for apples and sweets.

Maclarens I is the Junior's Prefect this year, responsible for roll-call, "soaking" them and keeping them in order. His personal popularity is only exceeded by his official unpopularity.

Two Juniors are basking in reflected glory to their heart's content. Leonowens and Arnold are fagging for Borden and Main, mightiest of the mighty—games' captains. The *hoi polloi*, meaning the rest of the Juniors, unfortunately don't seem to realize the fact that there is aristocracy in their midst.

Mr. McLeish is now looking after Junior Shooting. We hope he will be still with us next term!

JUNIOR SOCCER

THE SEASON, 1938.

Reviewed by the Headmaster.

GREAT keenness has been shewn by the Juniors as well as by the Seniors, and they too had a good season. Mr. Waterfield and Mr. Mercer have given a great deal of time to coaching and should be pleased with the result of their efforts.

Here are one or two suggestions that might be helpful to the Juniors. Remember that no amount of shouting can move a football one inch. That kicking it straight at someone is useless. That being in the proper position makes it more likely for one to receive the ball than chasing it all over the field without ever catching it up. That Football is a team game and combination is essential. That without practice no one can learn to kick or to control a ball properly.

If these few suggestions are borne in mind and acted upon, next year should be very successful.

ROCKCLIFFE PUBLIC SCHOOL, HOME, WON 2 - 1.

After only a few minutes of play the Rockcliffe Public School opened the score with an easy ground shot from centre forward which the Ashbury goal-keeper fumbled, and from then until half time the match was very evenly played, the ball travelling from one end of the field to the other. Just before the whistle blew McLaren II scored for Ashbury on a pass from Abbott-Smith.

The second half was also even, but both teams broke away several times. On one occasion four of their forwards got clear with no one between them and the Ashbury goal-keeper. However, he was equal to the occasion and the ball was cleared. Late in the game Brown scored the final goal of the match.

The line-up was as follows: Goal, MacDonald; Backs, Bourget, Snell II; Half Backs, Lawrence II, Key, Phillips; Forwards, Abbott-Smith I, Patterson, McLaren II, Brown, Maclare III.

ROCKCLIFFE PUBLIC SCHOOL, AWAY, DRAW 1 - 1.

The second Junior match was played on the Public School field towards the end of October. A very close game, both sides were only able to score once each. Ashbury secured the first goal, when McLaren II scored on a return from a goal kick.

In the second half Topp of the Public School succeeded in putting a high shot from the side into the Ashbury net, and the game ended without any further scoring by either side.

The line-up was as follows. Goal, MacDonald; Backs, Bourget, Maclareen III; Half Backs, Brown, Key, Lawrence II; Forwards, Abbott-Smith I, Crerar, Leonowens, McLaren II, Patterson.

ROCKCLIFFE PUBLIC SCHOOL, HOME, WON 3 - 0.

The third match against the Rockcliffe Public School was played on the Ashbury grounds on Wednesday, November 2nd, and ended in a well deserved win for Ashbury by three goals to nothing. In the first half the ball went from the one end of the field to the other very rapidly, though neither side looked like scoring. The visitors seemed more likely to score until the Ashbury forwards took the ball close in and Patterson scored with a well placed shot. From then on Ashbury held the upper hand and only over eagerness, resulting too often in off side, prevented a much larger crop of goals. McLaren II scored both the Ashbury goals in the second half. There was some very nice passing in the forward line, with each man keeping his position, and the result was an object lesson to those who favour kick and rush methods.

ROCKCLIFFE PUBLIC SCHOOL, AWAY, DRAW 0 - 0.

On Thursday, November 3rd, another match was played against Rockcliffe Public School. This was a draw, neither side succeeding in their attempts to score. The Ashbury team had much more of the game than their opponents but the small ground and complete inability of the forwards to direct their shots towards the goal proved too much for them.

The Ashbury Team for these two matches was the same as in the second match.

THE ART CLUB

By A. A. V. Waterfield, Esq.

SOMETHING of the Art Room's aims and achievements were seen on Closing Day last June when a small Exhibition of lino-cuts, paintings and drawings was arranged in one of the Junior class rooms.

This term the Juniors again have opportunities of showing and developing their artistic talents on the same lines as last year. We have, however, changed our headquarters and working hours. Instead of meeting on Saturday mornings, when so many other interests distracted or even deprived us of members, we now have two regular periods of class time set aside for the Art Room. It is a pleasant change from the daily routine to experiment with poster paints, cut pieces of linoleum into something resembling a ship at sea or a motor car in the city, or design the cars and aeroplanes of the future. There have been several good efforts at imaginary landscapes, but most of the drawings still show a decided preference for the mechanical

During the last weeks of term the Art Room will probably find scope for its inventive ability in the production of Christmas cards

As a last word I should like to suggest as a motto for the Juniors, 'Keenness tempered with Patience.' Only the very great masters can produce good work in a short time; we lesser men must be prepared at first to see a constant succession of daubs and unsatisfactory sketches as the reward of our striving.



D. M. Key.

REFLECTIONS OF AN ARTIST

By David Key.

THE Art Room is situated on the top floor and looks down into the back yard. Many ingenious paintings have been made in this room. What some of them are is still a mystery.

In the room itself there is a large table that used to be used for ping-pong but has since come down in the world, and is now littered with pens, pencils, brushes and paints of every description. At one end of the room are three cupboards, and for a long time in one of these there reposed a piece of rope! On another side of the room are three basins which are used for mixing paints, washing brushes, and so on. Near these basins there is a large chest of drawers, full of masterpieces, and hanging on the walls are the glorious, bright paintings of the Class of '38.

One side of the room I have neglected. It is taken up with three windows, to let in light, or let out artists who have seen the extent of their crime.

The Manager and Keeper of the menagerie is Mr. Waterfield. Every Tuesday and Thursday Forms II and III troop up to the Art Room to complete the Great Work. As a matter of fact there is more wasting of paint and breath than there is honest labour done, and the bell is usually drowned in yells in the vain hope that the Master will not have heard it and make us return below to the horrors of Latin.

(The Editors refuse to be held responsible for any disillusioned or cynical views expressed in the above article. As we have also tried to make daubs of paint resemble, even vaguely, the creatures of our imagination, the despair of the writer at the time of writing is readily understandable.)

KING CNUT

(*A travesty of History in two brief scenes*)

By Kenneth Abbott-Smith

Scene I. The opening scene in this enlightening drama takes place in the throne room of the Royal Palace of King Cnut and which, by modern standards, is not much—as palaces go.)

The King is found playing solitaire with highly primitive playing cards.

1st Lord: May I respectfully suggest that Your Majesty is cheating himself in playing that card. It should come from the pack, not from the sleeve.

Cnut: Shut up, dog. Who's cheating who?

1st Lord: May the King live forever! You, Sire, are the greatest king these islands ever had.

Cnut: And stop continually praising me.

1st Lord: Quite, sire. But you are the greatest king, just the same.

(Enter another lord.)

2nd Lord: Hail King. You are the greatest ——

Cnut: Stop it! Will nothing stop this senseless praising?

Lords 1 & 2: Nothing Sire.

Cnut: Then you must be shown a horrible example of the uselessness of a king when facing the forces of nature. Where is our royal sedan?

1st Lord: Aren't we rather ahead of our royal times?

Cnut: No you fool! I mean my portable chair. Get it and convey our royal person to the edge of the Channel where I may hold converse with Father Neptune.

Scene II. King Cnut, seated in his chair by the edge of the water is dangling his toes in the sea. It's cold for the time of year and the attendant lords shiver.

Cnut: Now gentlemen, the sea is coming in, is it not?

1st Lord: Yes Sire

Cnut: Don't lie to me. It is on its way out. We'll have to wait till it comes in again. Where are the royal cards?

1st Lord: Here, my lord

Cnut: Roll down my sleeves so that I may play a short game of patience, after the royal fashion

(Enter a stranger. He is of the sour type, mangy whiskers and all. He carries a book and a typewriter, of all things.)

Cnut: Who are ye—you

Stranger: I, sir, am a historian whose duty it is to bore boys and girls with tiresome facts about things that have happened in the past, some true, some magnificently false. Most half made up.

Cnut: Well sir? What do you want of me?

Stranger: To see you rebuke the waves.

King: But I can't. I don't intend to

Stranger: Well, leave that to me. I'll fool 'em.

King: Ow! That was cold. The water has come in. The tide's returned. (To Lords)

Now gentlemen. I'll prove to you once and for all that I am not all-powerful.

(To Father Neptune alias the Channel) You Sir, retreat! I, Cnut, command you to return to France, or whatever it's called.

(The tide emits the equivalent of a snicker.)

You see, my trusties? In she comes, harder than before. Now am I so great?

(But the lords have all vanished to help the historian report the facts wrongly. Cnut, bitterly disappointed at the failure of his lesson dries his feet on his gown and toddles off.)

The End.

AEROPLANES

By H. A. C. Lane.

Aeroplanes are very important things. Planes were invented by the Wright brothers. When aeroplanes began they had two wings and hardly any body.

Even the early aeroplanes could get in the air and fly, but only for a few yards and then they came down.

When the first plane flew across the Channel it caused a lot of excitement.

When Lindberg flew across the Atlantic later on he flew in a plane named "The Spirit of St. Louis." He crossed the ocean in 1927.

(Note: In accepting the above contribution the Editors welcome their youngest contributor, aged eight and a half years.)

THE GREATEST VOYAGE OF DRAKE

By W. A. Nelles.

IT was in the year 1519 that Drake set out on the first round-the-world trip. He had great hardships to bear, for you must remember that there were not very many things to guide him. But despite these hardships he set out. His first stop was Mexico, where he raided the Spaniards. Thence he went to Cape Horn which is noted for its storms. He rounded the Cape safely and sailed up to the western coast of Mexico where he fought with a Spanish galleon from which he took great riches. Then as some other galleons came up, he sailed north but had to put in for repairs in a small bay where the natives, however, welcomed them as gods! Leaving this bay Drake set out for China where he got silks, jewels and pearls for his Queen. From here he sailed to Africa where he got more jewels, and finally he sailed home to England where he was handsomely rewarded for being the first Englishman to sail around the world.



R. W. Patterson.

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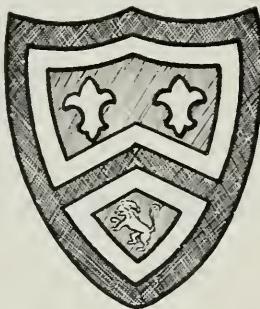
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